THE LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

SUPPLEMENT FOR 1802.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS,

1 The Fatal Rencontre,..............675
2 The Maniac of the Woods,.......677
3 On Marriage,.........................678
4 The Moral Zoölogist,..............681
5 Systematic Index of the Animals specified in the Moral Zoölogist, 684
6 On Conversation,...................691
7 Symptoms of Self-Importance,..693
8 Account of the Crocodile,........695
9 Description of a Phænomenon peculiar to the Climate of Egypt,..696
10 Chronological List of Remarkable Events,..............................697
11 The Deliverance,....................702
12 On Desires,...............................705
13 Beau Nash's Vision,.................707
14 On Experience,.........................709
15 The Invisible Girl, ...711
16 POETICAL ESSAYS: Lines written on the Banks of the Wear. To Flora. Constancy. The Pupil of Content. Answer to the Blind Man's Petition. Yarico to Inkle. On the Death of Miranda. A Humble Prayer. The injured Orphan. Jealousy,....712—716
Index to the Essays, Letters, and other Pieces in Prose.
Index to Poetry.

This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

1 THE FATAL RENCONTRE.
2 For the MORAL ZOÖLOGIST—MARGAY—WILD CAT—DOMESTIC CAT.
3 A new and elegant PATTERN for a HANDKERCHIEF or APRON, &c.
4 MUSIC—" ODE TO FRIENDSHIP." Composed by Mr. W. BARRE.

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THE LADY'S MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1803.

Containing, besides the usual Variety of interesting, entertaining, and instructive Articles,

SIGNE AND HABOR;

Or LOVE STRONGER THAN DEATH,

An Heroic Romance.

From the Danish of M. SUHM.

☞ The favourable reception which the LADY'S MAGAZINE has now so long experienced, from a candid Public, demands the warmest acknowledgments of gratitude from the Proprietors. The same assiduity and attention, on their part, they flatter themselves, will secure to them, in future, the same favour; and they beg leave to assure their FAIR PATRONESSES, that their utmost exertions shall never be wanting to render their Miscellany, what it has always hitherto been esteemed, a Publication equally entertaining, interesting, and instructive.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

The Fatal Rencontre.

THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

SUPPLEMENT FOR 1802.

THE FATAL RENCONTRE;

A TALE.

[*Embellished with an elegant Engraving.*]

THE indulgence of thoughtless levity has but too frequently been productive of very disagreeable, and sometimes even fatal, effects, when exerted towards persons of an irritable, jealous, or gloomy disposition; though, from their contemptible conduct, they may appear fit objects of satire. The wise will ever restrain the sallies of their wit within the bounds of prudence.

Charles Fitzallen was a lieutenant in the army, who had served his country in several expeditions, in which he had displayed the coolest courage, and evinced on several occasions great military skill, by seizing favourable opportunities with extraordinary promptitude and presence of mind. His generosity, affability, and ready wit, rendered him the darling companion of his brother officers; he was the particular favourite and friend of his colonel; and, in every expedition in which his regiment was employed, never failed to attract the especial and approving notice of the commander-in-chief.

In the same regiment was an ensign of the name of Ducrez, of an entirely opposite character; of a disposition, to say the truth, rarely found among men of his profession. He was selfish, suspicious, sullen, and revengeful. When he thought that he had received an injury, nothing could obliterate it from his memory, and the longer he brooded over what had passed, the more his rancour became increased. He by no means possessed true courage; but when instigated by the malice which his peevishness had engendered, he would face danger with a gloomy daring, and perpetrate every deadly act.

This man paid his addresses to a lady who had not obtained his attention by her beauty or her wit, for she was indeed somewhat deficient in both these qualities, but by a fortune which she had in possession, and an inheritance of still greater value, which she expected on the death of an uncle, besides legacies at the decease of various other rich relations. Mr. Ducrez, therefore, after having duly ascertained and considered the value of what she already had, and of what she might hope to receive in future, and after carefully calculating the chances and probabilities of the contingencies on which his future wealth depended, became her professed admirer and suitor.

Miss Darton, the lady whose pecuniary endowments had made this important conquest, was, as has been said, neither remarkably handsome nor intelligent; but, in compensation for every defect of this kind, she possessed, as is frequently the case, a large stock of vanity and self-conceit. She was

in fact a finished coquette. She frequently flirted with the other officers, and especially with Mr. Fitzallen, as often as chance threw him into her company. Her behaviour towards him was in fact such, that it was easy for any person of discernment to perceive that she would very willingly have preferred him as a lover to Ducrez. Fitzallen was not of a disposition to be captivated by riches, and still less by the expectation of future wealth; and in this lady he could find no other charms. He was, besides, guarded against such a temptation, by possessing a sufficient fortune of his own. However, as Ducrez had frequently, in his hearing, spoken with ridicule and contempt of his mistress, and openly avowed that the only object of his addresses was her money, he thought himself at liberty to answer the evident overtures of the lady with greater freedom than he would have done, had he believed his companion Ducrez actuated by a sincere and more honourable passion. The latter, nevertheless, felt himself greatly piqued and irritated, not only at the coquettish conduct of his mistress, but at the lively manner in which Fitzallen replied to her advances. His pride was wounded, and his self-love mortified, at seeing the woman he professed to love, though he felt no real passion for her, behave with such freedom to another, and seem entirely to neglect himself. He grew sullen and peevish, and could scarcely refrain from openly and violently expressing his anger. Fitzallen perceived what passed in his mind; and, as he entertained a great contempt for the motives on which he had declared that he made his offers, and the coarse language in which he had frequently heard him speak to his companions, of a lady, whom, when in her company, he professed ardently to admire, he indulged himself in many sprightly sallies at the expense of his companion, all which miss Darton seemed particularly to relish and applaud.

Enough had now been done to sow the seeds of hatred, and a thirst of revenge, in the gloomy soul of Ducrez. Whenever he saw Fitzallen, he scarcely spoke to him, while the latter continued to jeer him on the progress of his amour; telling him, that he ought not to be jealous for nothing, but to have for it reasons as weighty as those which had inspired him with his love.

Ducrez, though highly irritated, did not proceed to challenge Fitzallen in form; but one day meeting him in an unfrequented place, both of them being alone, he upbraided him with his behaviour to him in the bitterest terms, and, suddenly drawing his sword on him, bid him defend himself. Fitzallen endeavoured to pacify him, and even offered to make such concessions to him as he might require, but the furious man insisted on the satisfaction of arms; and Fitzallen at length drawing, he, almost at the same moment, plunged his sword into his body, and fled, leaving him mortally wounded. He was then under the necessity of renouncing all his prospects of future wealth, but had the good fortune to get safe over to the continent, where he remained a wretched fugitive for some years, till at length his unhappy disposition involved him in another quarrel, which he attempted to terminate in the same manner as the former, by the sword, but fell in the conflict, and thus expiated the death of the unfortunate Fitzallen.

The MANIAC *of the* WOODS;

A FRAGMENT.

A FINE pleasant morning in the month of May 1802, I took my parasol, and sauntered on the verdant lawn of sir Edgar Chambers. Mild blew the refreshing breeze that swelled the white sails on the clear surface of the deep, and brilliantly played the orient streaks of gold on the high-roofed building of the great sir Edgar. A sigh of agitation heaved my breast, and sickened my afflicted heart (as I gazed on the floating bulwarks of England's glory); and tears of anguish gushed to my eyes.

'A husband's fate I deplore, a brother's sight I mourn; and all by ruthless war! Oh! thou destroyer of a nation's peace; thou bane to the widow's ears, and curse to her helpless babes; who, by thee are left to wretchedness, to want, and beg that morsel which their father's toil procured them! Will fierce Bellona never cease to rage till one or all shall fall? Oh! come then, sweet peace, and visit, 'ere I die, my native isle, that my last hours may be rendered blessed, in knowing that my king and country are once more happy!'

Thus spoke Caroline Fitzroy, a beauteous unfortunate of nineteen, who, six months after her union with the brave lieutenant, was left in the sorrowing state of widowhood; and, to complete the misery which oppressed her, the darling and only brother of her heart (a young midshipman) was rendered blind by the bursting of a cannon, and with this fled all the returning composure of the lovely girl.

Mrs. Fitzroy paused, for a light rustling among the bushes where she had strolled attracted her attention; and with amazement she was fixed to the place, on beholding a tall elegant figure spring forth from behind a small plantation of ash. It was Bertha Audley, the lovely maniac of the woods. Her large expressive blue eyes rested on Caroline, when, with a faint shriek, Mrs. Fitzroy was endeavouring to escape from the scrutinous glances of Bertha.

'Why fly you?' said she in the softest tone imaginable; at the same time extending her ivory hand to stop the further progress of her agitated auditor. 'I'll harm thee not! but will shield thee in my bosom, fold thee to my heart when thou sleepest, and preserve thy secret residence from the foul tongue of slander.'

'Amiable creature! I want not thy aid;' replied Caroline with a tear. Bertha looked offended.

'If assistance then you do not covet,' returned she, 'will my friendship alleviate thy distress? for by thy sable robes I'll swear thou art unhappy. Fear me not—Bertha Audley ne'er will wrong the irresistible child of simplicity.'

Here she paused—her cheeks flushed; her eyes glared; and, trembling with insanity, she seized the hand of Fitzroy.

'Let me conduct thee, my lovely maid,' said the amiable widow, 'to my own place of residence. Up in yonder village do I dwell, in a small but neat habitation. And though there your merits may not meet their deserts, the hand of friendship shall ward off danger from your fragile form, and the tale of cheerfulness will be related to enliven the spirits of my interesting Bertha.'

'Deceive me not!' loudly exclaimed the maniac: 'once, like you, I was innocent; beloved by my father, mother, sisters, brother, and friend, till—Oh! God!'—

A pause

A pause of some minutes served to compose Mrs. Fitzroy, and the fascinating insensible continued—

'Lancaster appeared. His beauteous form was enchanting; his seducing tongue flattered, and stole upon my susceptible heart. One wretched night, when my kind parents slept in comfort, I left my home to meet the serpent that has stung me. A chaise waited my leisure; I stepped in, and was wheeled to London. Lancaster had already hired elegant apartments for my use, and by his name was I flattered, courted, and followed. During six months I heard not of my friends; till one fatal hour, with Lancaster seated by my side (I then feared not danger), the news arrived that my dear father and mother did not long survive the disgrace of their daughter, but in the silent tomb sought for refuge, leaving entailed a dreadful malediction on the once loved Bertha. I left my seducer, my Lancaster; him that I loved to distraction, and journeyed to my once happy home; there to weep in private over the remains of my injured parents. My resolution I continued till I was discovered; and, dreading a meeting with my sisters or brothers, I fled to yon woods, and, with these feeble hands, reared a hut sufficient for me to repose in, when twilight shrouds the earth, and there I sleep till Aurora first appears. I then leave my uneasy mat of straw, and seek for sustenance among the wild roots and herbs which compose this luxuriant spot. But, alas! I feel oft a pain (placing her hand on her head), and then the pang which rends my heart is worse than all: for to this fatal hour I love my destroyer.'

She kissed the cheek of Caroline, called her the soother of her sorrows, then pointed to the edge of the clift, and, with a voice of transport, exclaimed—

'Yonder is my Samuel—my Lancaster!' and rushing forward to embrace the form which her fancy had conjured up to her distracted mind, she fell from off the lofty precipice, and, in the ocean, sunk to rise no more.

Thus departed the feeling Bertha—the amiable child of woe; and oft in an hour of solitary sadness does the affected Caroline visit the sad spot, and sheds a tear to the memory of the maniac of the woods.

C. B. YEAMES.

Harwich, November 20, 1802.

ON MARRIAGE.

THE most serious engagement that we can possibly enter into, through life, is that of marriage, from its being that on which the greatest share of our happiness or misery will be most likely to depend; and yet, if we look attentively about us, and consider seriously the foundations of such engagements, it will be found, that on many of them there hardly appears to have been bestowed even the smallest degree of right consideration: where can be our cause for wonder, at beholding so many people disappointed in their expectations of connubial felicity?

That the marriage state is capable of making people most happy, is a point that is incontrovertible. The laws of God and of nature framed the sexes for union in mind as well as body. They are distinctly but parts of a whole, so that either is apparently incomplete without the other; and their union is more evidently necessary for answering all

all the great ends of creation, and all the good purposes of social life.

The fault, therefore, is not in the state, but in ourselves, when we miss of real happiness therein. When I speak of real happiness, and in the most perfect degree, I however consider it but as comparative, absolute felicity being no more to be obtained by us than absolute perfection; to a want, perhaps, of which last consideration, we owe most of our miscarriages in our pursuits of married bliss.

The most capital error I conceive on both sides, is that of marrying to be made happy; or, in other words, in each expecting the other party should furnish the whole stock of good qualities necessary for establishing joint felicity; while themselves entertain little regard but to the indulgence of an appetite, which from fickleness is prone to change, and from sickliness is liable to satiate.

Love, like every other passion, has its great uses in the system of our nature; but, like every other, if broke loose from the restraints and guidance of reason, it may so precipitate us on, as to make shipwreck of our happiness. Delicacy makes me here avoid a more distinguishing term for the passion I am now treating of, which is that sort of love which sets reason at defiance; and is therefore not a lambent flame in the heart, but a raging phrensy in the mind, and suitable to its operations and their effects.

In judging of these points, the mere rationalist and mere sensualist run alike into wrong extremes. The faculties they are respectively champions for, have equally their right; and therefore a blended indulgence must be the right application of them. But even reason itself is very liable to be perverted by any one of our worst passions, that in the choice of a helpmate and comforter, a heightener of our enjoyments, and an alleviator of our cares, in either sex; our surest guide after all must be an innate goodness of heart, and generosity of mind, not built upon partial regards in particular ties, but as humanely and nobly exercised towards the whole of the human race.

If youth and age, or beauty and deformity, in mind or person, meet together, what are the terms of union, but a purchase of valuable qualities on one part, and a sale of them on the other? People of equal accomplishments, with a great disparity of fortune on either side, may be happy; but no people, with an equality of fortune, can ever be happy with great disparity of accomplishments. Objects, principle, or manners, that are distinguishing, must naturally produce antipathies; which, however endeavoured to be disguised by art, will, sooner or later, be the workers of their true effects. The blindness of dotage do however sometimes make persons suffer by effects, without ever truly discovering their causes; as there is nothing more common than to see people die the grossest of dupes, after having lived the greatest of wretches, and even then attributing all their misfortune to what were not the producers of them; nay, they often consider those evils to be the portion of human nature, which were actually no other than the purchasers of their own folly.

An over-rating of our personal or even mental qualifications, is another source of miscarriage in the married state; because it is natural for those who entertain high vanity of their own merits, to suffer a proportional contempt of others to steal into their opinions, and become even

even displayed in their behaviour. Hence have we seen great female wits and beauties soon make themselves loathsome to such husbands as were otherwise disposed to prove good ones: and also smart and pretty fellows become cuckol'd by such men, as were neither bright in their talents, nor handsome in their persons; for contempt on one side is sure to be the producer of disgust on the other; and disgust, in the hot-bed of continual irritation, soon ripens to antipathy.

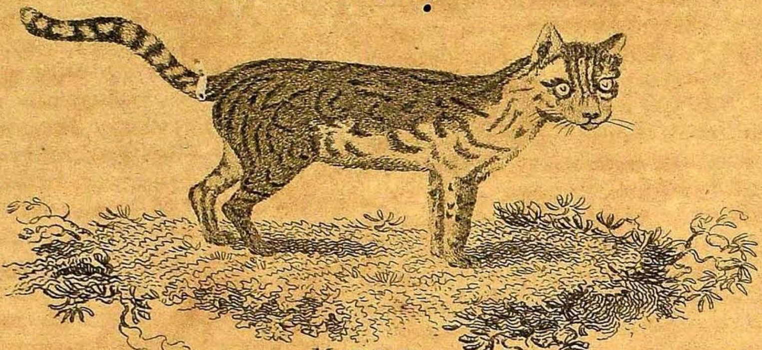
On the contrary, nothing is more common than to see the most strong and permanent affection inspired and maintained by persons of either sex, who are not any way distinguished by the beauties of their persons, or the brightness of their intellects; nay, it is not rare to see the true excellencies of mind and heart gain so amiable an ascendancy, as even to rivet affections upon those who in their persons are actually deformed. These should be humiliating considerations to those who consider themselves, and often really are, the objects of general admiration. But it is one thing to be generally admired, and another to be particularly loved; for those who pursue shadowy pleasure abroad, and neglect solid happiness at home, will find in the end, to their miserable mortification, that by following a phantom they have been misled in their road to happiness.

The very idea of united felicity implies an entire junction of minds as well as hearts, and every way a fitness and disposition to communicate and receive delight. There should be a fitness of age, a fitness of education, a fitness of principle, and a fitness of will: for to couple contrarieties, is to produce dissonance and confusion. The estimates of aggeement in these component parts of mutual happiness, is to be the work of sober reason. Passion may light up a flame in the heart, of a transitory nature, and suitable to its own violence; but affection is a gentler fire, of a kind that is more solid, and which preserves a lasting and genial glow. It is first formed by right consideration, and is afterwards improved by true knowledge and experience, always steady in its operations, and ever benignant in all its purposes. In fine, it is the child of passion nursed by reason, and which, by the assimulation of our best faculties, we rear gradually to perfection, and find it the contributor of the truest comforts, and the bestower of our best delights.

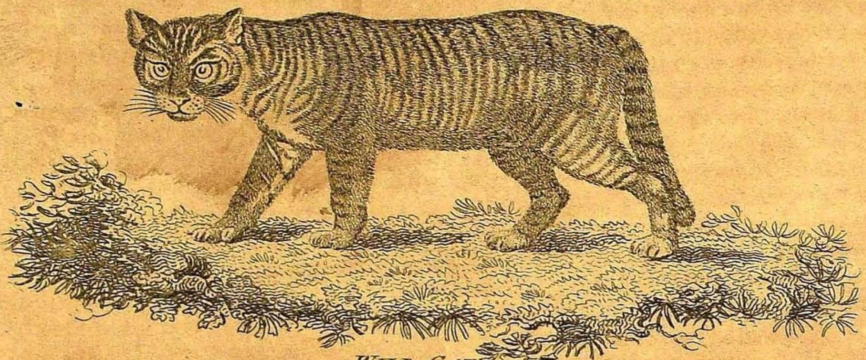
That marriages are frequently so unhappy as they are seen to be, is owing to a selfishness in our disposition, first in the indulgence of a blind passion, and afterwards of blind will; or else, because we make the framing of that union the means of promoting divided views. If one single rule was but laid down and persevered in by us, which is alike suitable to true passion and agreeable to true reason—I mean the seeking to become blessed, by the means of bestowing bliss on others, who has a common interest with us in all things—we should render this natural union what the beneficent author of our beings designed it to be—the source of our delight; and not, what we ourselves too often make it, the source of real misery.

The

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



MARGAY.



WILD CAT.

DOMESTIC CAT.

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Concluded from p. 636.)

LETTER L.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

As I have executed the zoölogical plan formed for the immediate instruction of your ladyship on the subject of the nature, formation, and propensities of animals in general; it only remains for me to express my wishes, that my performance of this work has been equal to the importance of the design. In a production of this nature, an author has many difficulties to encounter; as writers by a contrariety of opinions often obscure the subject they profess to elucidate. As the means of avoiding the disagreeable consequence of embracing systems which appear to be fabricated with ingenious sophistry, rather than on the immutable foundation of truth, I have endeavoured to give literal descriptions, divested of every apparent fictitious decoration.

The volume of nature is so richly adorned, that it requires no extraneous ornament. When we endeavour to load this inexhaustible source of beauty with the frippery of art, we only betray our own ignorance, and deform the native graces of its genuine simplicity. The bare delineation of subjects, replete with wonderful qualities, excites the attention in an eminent degree; and as a thirst for knowledge enervates, rather than becomes satiated by gratification, the further we extend our views, the more clearly we perceive that the research is boundless. Our corporeal powers are circumscribed, and our visual organs restrained to certain precincts; yet there is no mental horizon, or certain point beyond which our imaginations cannot soar; all ostensible objects we can accurately contemplate, and even those in a latent sphere, reason and fancy ideally represent. As the most effectual means of cherishing these lively sensations, and making a due application of them, by forming a just estimate of the general and particular blessings that are dispensed to us as inhabitants of the earth, and creatures endued with superior power, it becomes expedient to trace these effects, and specify their importance. This requires the joint efforts of zeal and solid judgment: as an endeavour to ascertain the several benefits we enjoy must prove the various obligations we are under to regulate our actions by the most uniform dictates of gratitude, and perfect rectitude of manners. If we examine the qualities that constitute our superiority over every branch of the animal genera, we must confess that they consist in no corporeal endowment; as the human race are inferior to great numbers of the brute creation in strength, agility, and natural weapons of defence. The instinct which regulates the actions of the animal tribes is a certain incitement to the practice of those functions which tend to the advantage of the individual. Thus actuated, therefore, it is not reason alone (which is less regular in its operations than the simple suggestions of instinct) that ennobles the human race; as by abuse this guiding principle is too often subverted, and becomes a reproach, rather than a distinguishing characteristic. This pre-eminence must therefore originate in the immortality of our souls, which exalts us above the beasts that perish, yet at the same time points out the important services we are to perform in consideration of this claim to superiority, as the means

means of avoiding the divine displeasure, and consequent eternal misery, and to ensure the promised beatific state of everlasting bliss. When we survey the whole arcana of animated nature, it excites our wonder, and we expand our ideas, and soar to the contemplation of the great Author of these stupendous works. In this research, we are absorbed in the immensity of his perfections, and should necessarily confide and glory in such efficient protection. Every the most minute of the animals we have surveyed, as well as those of the greatest magnitude, appear to possess the qualifications and structure, perfectly according with their condition and sphere: in the operations of nature there is no void; every space is occupied by beings adapted to the element or clime in which they are placed; and by the gracious dispensations of Providence, all sustain their native importance, extend their species, and prove useful members of the universe. It seems ordained as an incitement to industry, vigilance, and ingenuity, that many animals should possess noxious qualities, as thereby the human faculties are exercised in contriving means to restrain their violent efforts, and counteract their pernicious depredations. On the other hand, as an apparent reward for these exertions, and as the general means of sustenance, the bounteous Creator appears to have liberally dispensed domestic animals, and those immediately destined for our support. To every branch created for the purposes previously specificed, the most ample provision appears to have been made for their individual and general support; and, in respect to the advantages the human race derive from their separate and combined qualities, it is needless to remark, that they minister food, raiment, and many other essential benefits. In every clime, the animals are perfectly congenial to their local situation; thus the camel is suited to the arid deserts of Arabia, and the seals and walruses to the frigid aquatic regions they inhabit; and thus every element conspires in the support of animal existence. In the smaller classes of animals, we perceive some taking shelter in the earth, others seeking aërial situations, yet all tending to pursue that plan of operation which accords with their structure and instructive propensities. The general display of this universal aptitude to those courses most beneficial in their nature, proves they must be not only dictated by a superior power, but executed by his influence, which unquestionably not only formed, but sustains the general system.

When we reflect that these benefits are not only in a great measure unsought, but unmerited, we appear to shrink under the weight of folly and ingratitude, with which we have too much cause to reproach ourselves for the imperfect sense we have of these distinguished mercies. The human species, as detached beings, are the most helpless, and consequently the most pitiable parts of the creation. From the moment of birth to the expiration of life, they require a constant supply of comforts foreign from their inherent nature, exclusive of the mutual aid of each member of their own genera. Thus we perceive, for their subsistence, the earth yields her increase, the waters present their treasures, and the air affords an effectual supply. When we duly consider the importance of these gifts, and regard ourselves as the voracious objects of general devastation, by preying on the vegetable productions of the earth, the beasts of the field, the fishes of the

sea,

sea, and the fowls of the air, we must acknowledge that this rapacity, though needful for our preservation, should be restrained by the dictates of reason, and the impulses of moderate gratification. The consideration that subordinate animals were created for our use, and consigned to our care, should awaken in us an ardent desire to exert our authority in the most lenient manner; as they are entitled to our protection as a just reward for their services. Therefore, those designed for aliment should not be wantonly slaughtered; those employed in laborious services should be mercifully treated; and even those that are noxious be exempted from tortures; as a contrary practice is a disgrace to humanity, and an insult to the Deity.

The universe is a garden of delight; therefore man, in his native state of innocence, might be justly said to have been placed in a paradise; as every object exhibits some distinguished perfection, and the most remote atom contains latent cause for admiration. On a general survey of these blessings, which we derive from the regular return of the seasons, the accordance of the various elements, the succession of animal and vegetable production, and the universal provision made for general preservation, we must with gratitude declare, that they proceed from the Giver of all good Gifts, 'who opens his hand, and fills all things living with plenteousness.'

The subjugation of animals to the service of the human race is among that class of blessings which are of the most diffusive benefit. If the potent capability of resistance of these beings was not modified by the harmless tendency of their natural and acquired habitudes, they would prove a scourge to mankind, and consequently tyrannise with resistless sway, instead of being perfectly obedient to human authority. It is an evident and wonderful proof of Divine Wisdom, that creatures devoid of reason should conform to the regular processes of domestic life, and in a great measure become the protectors, companions, and harmless inmates of rational beings; and that those who are free denizens of the fields should know their appointed times of receiving food, discern those who afford them kind services, and by the most uniform regularity submit to the operations prescribed by their rulers. When we take a more excursive view, we may observe wild animals of all denominations shun the approach of mankind, unless provoked by assault; and that those which have mischievous propensities are confined to desert regions, or the deepest recesses of the forests: whilst the vicinage of human habitations are amply stored with useful harmless creatures, which enervate the beauty of the scene, and minister solid comforts.

Your ladyship, with exemplary piety and benevolence of heart, employs your allotted portion of existence in the most laudable speculations, and most substantial efforts of exalted philanthropy. This benign turn of mind leads to the contemplation of more important objects, and consequently directs your attention to the primary and final Source of all possible Perfection. From this fountain all our comforts flow: a truth which is impressed on your ladyship's heart too deeply to render it necessary that you should be reminded of it by your ever-affectionate friend, whose zeal to render you service can only be exceeded by your desert, which justly entitles your ladyship to the respect of the community, and the admiration of your ever-faithful

EUGENIA.

A
SYSTEMATIC INDEX
OF THE
ANIMALS
SPECIFIED IN
THE MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

[☞ In the following Systematic Index, the figures denote the number of species contained in each genus, and the letters the simple varieties.]

DIVISION I. SECTION I.

DIGITATED ANIMALS,

With canine, and four or more cutting teeth in each jaw.

VOL. XXXI. (1800).

Page

1st *Genus* MAN. *Species* 1. - 9

ANIMALS ANTHROPOMORPHOUS, and of a frugivorous appetite.

2d *Genus* APE. *Species* 58.

1 Great, - - - 14
2 Pygmy, - - - 15
3 Long-armed, - - 16
A. Lesser, - - - ib.
B. Barbary, - - - ib.

BABOONS.

4 Great, - - - 17
5 Ribbed-nose, - - 18
6 Wood, - - - ib.
7 Yellow, - - - ib.
8 Cinereous, - - - ib.
9 Blue-faced, - - - ib.
10 Brown, - - - ib.
11 Little, - - - ib.
12 Crested, - - - 19
13 Pig-tail, - - - ib.
14 Dog-faced, - - - ib.
15 Ursine, - - - 20
16 Mottled, - - - ib.
A. Little, - - - ib.
17 Lion-tailed, - - ib.
18 Bearded men-monkeys, - 21

MONKEYS,
ASIAN AND AFRICAN.

Page

19 Purple-faced, - - - 65
20 Palatine, - - - ib.
21 Hare-lipped, - - 66
22 Long-nosed, - - - ib.
23 Yellowish, - - - ib.
24 Green, - - - ib.
25 White-eyelid, - - 67
26 Mustache, - - ib.
27 White-nose, - - ib.
28 Talapoin, - - 68
29 Negro, - - ib.
30 Egret, - - - ib.
31 Monea, - - ib.
32 Red, - - - ib.
33 Chinese, - - - 69
34 Bonnetted, - ib.
35 Varied, - - 70
36 Cochin-China, - ib.
37 Tawny, - - ib.
38 Goat, - - ib.
39 Full-bottom, - ib.
40 Bay, - - ib.
41 Annulated, - - 71
42 Philippine, - ib.

AMERICAN MONKEYS.

43 Preacher, - - 121
44 Royal, - - 122
45 Four-fingered, - - ib.
46 Spotted, or Exquima, - 123

47. Fear-

		Page
47	Fearful,	123
48	Capucin,	ib.
49	Weeper,	124
50	Orange,	ib.
51	Horned,	ib.
52	Antigua,	ib.
53	Fox-tail,	125
54	Great-eared,	ib.
55	Striated,	126
56	Silky,	ib.
57	Red-tail,	ib.
58	Fair,	127

3d *Genus* MAUCAUCO.

Species 8.

		Page
1	Ringtail,	177
2	Woolly,	ib.
3	Ruffed,	178
4	Loris,	ib.
5	Tail-less,	179
6	Tarsier,	ib.
7	Little,	ib.
8	Flying,	180

DIVISION I. SECTION II.

ANIMALS SIMPLY DIGITATED,

With large canine teeth separated from the cutting teeth; with six or more cutting teeth in each jaw, and of a rapacious carnivorous appetite.

4th *Genus* DOG.

Species 13.

1	Faithful,	235
2	Wolf,	289
3	Mexican wolf,	291
4	Fox,	ib.
A.	Crop fox,	293
B.	Black fox,	ib.
C.	Brant fox,	ib.
D.	Karagan fox,	ib.
E.	Corsak fox,	294
5	Arctic,	ib.
6	Antarctic,	ib.
7	Grey,	295
8	Silvery,	ib.
9	Barbary,	ib.
10	Schakal,	ib.
11	Capesch,	296
12	Surinam,	297
13	Zerda,	ib.

5th *Genus* HYÆNA.

Species 2.

1	Striped,	298
2	Spotted,	ib.

6th *Genus* CAT.

Species 23.

1	Lion,	353
2	Tiger,	356
3	Panther,	357
4	Leopard,	358
5	Lesser leopard,	ib.
6	Hunting leopard,	359
7	Once,	ib.
8	Brasilian cat,	ib.
9	Mexican cat,	360
10	Puma,	ib.
11	Jaguar,	361
12	Cape cat,	ib.
13	Cayenne cat,	ib.
14	Bengal cat,	ib.
15	Manul cat,	362
16	Common cat,	363
A.	Angora cat,	ib.
B.	Tortoise-shell cat,	ib.
C.	Blue cat,	ib.
D.	Long-headed cat,	ib.
17	New-Spain cat,	365

LYNXES.

18	Mountain,	ib.
19	Serval,	ib.
20	Lynx,	366
21	Bay,	ib.
22	Caspian,	367
23	Persian,	ib.
A.	Libyan,	ib.

7th *Genus* BEAR. *Species* 5. - 409

1	Black,	410
A.	American,	ib.
2	Polar,	ib.
3	Wolverene,	411
4	Glutton,	412
5	Racoon,	413

8th

Page

8th *Genus* BADGER. *Species* 2. 467

1 Common, - ib.
A. American, - 468
2 Indian, - ib.

9th *Genus* OPOSSUM.

Species 11.

1 Virginian, - 469
2 Molucca, - 470
3 Javan, - - ib.
4 Kangaroo, - ib.
5 Murine, - 471
6 Mexican, - ib.
7 Cayenne, - ib.
8 New-Holland, - 472
9 Short-tailed, - ib.
10 Phalanger, - ib.
11 Merian, - - ib.

10th *Genus* WEAZEL.

Species 34.

1 Common, - 521
2 Stoat, or Ermine, - ib.
3 South-American fitchet, - 522
4 Fitchet, - - ib.
5 Sarmatian, - 523
6 Siberian, - 524
7 Ferret, - - ib.
8 Martin, - - ib.
9 Pine, - - 525
10 Sable, - - 526
11 Fisher, - - 527
12 Madagascar, - 577
13 Pekan, - - ib.
14 Vison, - - ib.
15 White-cheeked, - - ib.
16 Grison, - - ib.
17 Guinea, - - ib.
18 Guiana, - - 578
19 Woolly, - - ib.
20 Ichneumon, - ib.
21 Four-toed, - 579
22 Yellow, - - ib.
23 Mexican, - ib.
24 Brasilian, - 580
25 Stifling, - - ib.
26 Striated, - - 581
27 Skunk, - - ib.
28 Zorilla, - - ib.
29 Ratel, - - ib.
30 Quoll, - - 582
31 Blotched, - ib.
32 Civet, - - ib.
A. Zibet, - - 583
33 Genet, - - 584
34 Fossane, - ib.

11th *Genus* OTTER.

Species 5.

1 Greater, - 633
2 Brasilian, - ib.
3 Lesser, - - 634
4 Saricovienne, - ib.
5 Sea, - - ib.

DIVISION I. SECTION III.

ANIMALS SIMPLY DIGITATED,

Without canine teeth, and with two cutting teeth in each jaw; their appetite usually herbivorous, or frugivorous.

12th *Genus* CAVY.

Species 10.

1 Capibaræ, - 636
2 Restless, - ib.
3 Rock, - - 637
4 Patagonian, - ib.
5 Spotted, - - ib.
6 Long-nose, - 638
7 Olive, - - ib.
8 Javan, - - 639
9 Cape, - - 639
10 Musk, - - ib.

13th *Genus* HARE.

Species 10.

1 Common hare, - 689
2 Varying hare, - 691
3 American hare, - ib.
4 Rabbit, - 692
A. Angora rabbit, - 693
B. Hooded rabbit, - ib.

5 Baikal,

		Page
5	Baikal hare, - -	693
6	Cape hare, -	ib.
7	Brasilian hare, -	ib.
8	Alpine hare, - -	ib.
9	Ogotana hare, -	694
10	Calling hare, - -	ib.

VOL. XXXII. (1801).

14th *Genus* BEAVER.

Species 2.

1	Castor beaver, - -	9
2	Musk-beaver, - -	13

15th *Genus* PORCUPINE.

Species 5.

1	Crested, - -	65
2	Long-tailed, -	ib.
3	Brasilian, -	66
4	Mexico, - -	ib.
5	Canada, - -	ib.

16th *Genus* MARMOT.

Species 8.

1	Alpine, - -	67
2	Quebec, -	68
3	Maryland, -	69
4	Hoary, - -	ib.
5	Bobuk, - -	ib.
6	Earless, - -	70
7	Gundi, - -	ib.
8	Tail-less, -	71

17th *Genus* SQUIRREL.

Species 20.

		Page
1	Common, -	121
A.	White-legged, -	122
2	Ceylon, - -	ib.
3	Abyssinian, -	ib.
4	Javan, - -	ib.
5	Bombay, -	ib.
6	Ruddy, - -	ib.
7	Grey, - -	ib.
8	Black, - -	ib.
9	Hudson's-bay, -	124
10	Varied, - -	ib.
11	Fair, - -	ib.
12	Brasilian, - - -	ib.
13	Mexican, - - -	ib.
14	Palm, - -	124
15	Barbary, -	125
16	Plantane, -	ib.
17	Sailing, - -	ib.
18	Severn-river, -	126
19	Flying, - -	ib.
20	Hooded, -	ib.

18th *Genus* DORMOUSE.

Species 5.

1	Striped dormouse,	181
2	Fat, - -	ib.
3	Garden, -	182
4	Common, -	ib.
5	Earless, - -	ib.

19th *Genus* JERBOA.

Species 4.

1	Egyptian jerboa, -	183
2	Siberian, -	184
A.	Middle, -	ib.
B.	Pygmy, - -	ib.
3	Cape, - -	185
4	Torrid, - -	186

20th *Genus* RAT.

Species 42.

1	Labrador rat, -	234
2	Circassian rat, -	ib.
3	Tamarisk, -	235
4	Black, - -	ib.
5	Brown, - -	ib.
6	American, - -	236
A.	Curaçao, - -	ib.
7	Water, - -	ib.
8	Mouse, - -	ib.
9	Field mouse, -	237
10	Harvest mouse, -	238
11	Oriental mouse, -	ib.
12	Barbary mouse, -	ib.
13	Mexican mouse, -	ib.
14	Virginian mouse, -	ib.
15	Wandering mouse,	ib.
16	Beech mouse, -	239
17	Rustic mouse, -	ib.
18	Little mouse, -	ib.
19	Rock mouse, -	ib.
20	Œconomic mouse, -	240
21	Red mouse, -	ib.
22	Garlic mouse, -	ib.

23 So-

Page

23 Soricine mouse, - 241
24 Lemmus, - 290
25 Ringed mouse, - 291
26 Hudson's mouse, - ib.
27 Hare-tailed mouse, 292
28 Social mouse, - ib.
29 Meadow mouse, - ib.
30 Gregarious mouse, 293
31 Hamster, - ib.
32 Vormela, - 294
33 Yaick mouse, - ib.
34 Zarizin mouse, - ib.
35 Sand mouse, - ib.
36 Songar mouse, - 295
37 Baraba mouse, - ib.
38 Blind mole-rat, - ib.
39 Dauurian mole-rat, - 296
40 African mole-rat, - ib.
41 Cape mole-rat, - ib.
42 Talpine mole-rat, 297

21st *Genus* SHREW.

Species 13.

1 Musky shrew-mouse, 345
2 Perfuming shrew-mouse, ib.
3 Mexican shrew-mouse, 346
4 Brasilian shrew-mouse, ib.

Page

5 Murine shrew-mouse, - 346
6 Fœtid shrew-mouse, - ib.
7 Water shrew-mouse, - ib.
8 Minute shrew-mouse, - 347
9 Pygmy shrew-mouse, - ib.
10 White-toothed shrew-mouse, ib.
11 Square-tailed shrew-mouse, ib.
12 Carinated shrew-mouse, - ib.
13 Unicolor shrew-mouse, - ib.

22d *Genus* MOLE.

Species 6.

1 European mole, - 348
A. Yellow, - 350
2 Varying, - ib.
3 Radiated, - ib.
4 Long-tailed, - ib.
5 Brown, - - ib.
6 Red, - - ib.

23d *Genus* HEDGE-HOG.

Species 4.

1 Common, - 401
2 Siberian, - 402
3 Asiatic, - - ib.
4 Guiana, - - ib.

DIVISION I. SECTION IV.

ANIMALS SIMPLY DIGITATED,

Without fore teeth, of a frugivorous and herbivorous appetite.

24th *Genus* SLOTH.

Species 2.

1 Three-toed, - - 403
2 Two-toed, - - 404

25th *Genus* ARMADILLO.

Species 6.

1 Three-banded armadillo, 406
2 Six banded, - 407
3 Eight-banded, - ib.
4 Nine-banded, - ib.
5 Twelve-banded, - ib.
6 Eighteen-banded, - ib.

DIVISION I. SECTION V.

ANIMALS SIMPLY DIGITATED,

Without teeth, and of an insectivorous appetite.

26th *Genus* MANIS.

Species 2.

1 Long-tailed manis, - 457
2 Short-tailed, - - ib.

27th *Genus* ANT-EATER.

Species 4.

1 Great, - - 459
2 Middle, - - ib.
3 Striped, - 460
4 Least, - - ib.

DIVISION

DIVISION II. SECTION I.

WHOLE-HOOFED ANIMALS,

With six cutting teeth in each jaw; appetite granivorous and herbivorous.

28th *Genus* HORSE.
Species 5.

	Page
1 Generous horse,	512
2 Dschiketei,	569
3 Ass,	571
4 Zebra,	573
5 Quachi,	ib.

DIVISION II. SECTION II.

CLOVEN-HOOFED ANIMALS,

With no cutting teeth in the upper jaw; their appetite herbivorous.

WITH HORNS.

29th *Genus* OX.
Species 5.

1 Bull,	625
A. Great Indian ox,	627
B. Small Indian ox,	628
C. Abyssinian,	ib.
D. Boury,	ib.
E. Tinian,	ib.
F. Lant,	ib.
G. European,	ib.
H. American,	ib.
2 Grunting,	629
3 Buffalo,	ib.
4 Musk,	630
A. Cape,	ib.
5 Dwarf,	ib.

30th *Genus* SHEEP.
Species 2.

1 Common,	681
A. Cretan,	683
B. Hornless,	ib.
C. Many-horned,	ib.
D. Long-haired,	ib.
E. African,	ib.
F. Broad-tailed,	ib.
G. Fat-rumped,	684
H. Wild,	ib.
2 Bearded,	686

VOL. XXXIII. (1802).

31st *Genus* GOAT.
Species 2.

1 Ibex,	9
2 Caucasan,	10
A. Domestic,	ib.
B. Angora,	11
C. Syrian,	ib.
D. African,	ib.
E. Whidaw,	ib.
F. Capricorn,	12

32d *Genus* GIRAFFE.
Species 1.

1 Camelopard,	13

33d *Genus* ANTELOPE.
Species 26.

1 Gnou,	66
2 Chamois,	67
3 Blue,	ib.
4 Egyptian,	68
5 Leucoryx,	ib.
6 Algazel,	ib.
7 Indian,	ib.
8 Harnessed,	69
9 Guinea,	ib.
10 Royal,	ib.
11 Indostan,	ib.
12 White-footed,	70
13 Swift,	ib.
14 Red,	71
15 Striped,	121
16 Common,	ib.
A. Brown,	ib.
B. Smooth-horned,	122
17 Barbary,	ib.
18 Flat-horned,	ib.
19 White-faced,	ib.
20 Springer,	ib.
21 Chinese,	123

	Page
22 Scythian,	124
23 Corine,	ib.
24 Cervine,	125
25 Senegal,	ib.
26 Gambian,	ib.

34th *Genus* DEER.

Species 13.

1 Elk,	177
2 Rein-deer,	179
3 Fallow-deer,	181
4 Stag,	233
5 Virginian,	235
6 Spotted axis,	ib.
7 Middle-sized axis,	ib.
8 Great axis,	ib.
9 Porcine,	236
10 Rib-faced,	ib.
11 Roe,	ib.
A. Tail-less,	237
12 Mexican,	238
13 Grey,	ib.

WITHOUT HORNS.

35th *Genus* MUSK.

Species 4.

1 Tibet,	289
2 Brasilian,	290
3 Indian,	ib.
4 Guinea,	ib.

36th *Genus* CAMEL.

Species 3.

1 Arabian,	345
A. Bactrian,	348
2 Llama,	ib.
3 Pacos,	350

ANIMALS CLOVEN-HOOFED,

Most of which have cutting teeth in both jaws, and an herbivorous appetite.

37th *Genus* HOG.

Species 5.

	Page
1 Common,	401
A. Guinea,	ib.
B. Siam,	402
C. Chinese,	ib.
2 Ethiopian,	ib.
3 Cape Verd,	403
4 Mexican,	ib.
5 Babyroussa,	404

38th *Genus* RHINOCEROS.

Species 2.

1 Two-horned,	405
2 One-horned,	406

39th *Genus* HIPPOPOTAME.

Species 1.

1 Hippopotamus,	457

40th *Genus* TAPIER.

Species 1.

1 Long-nose,	459

Animals with five hoofs on each foot, two cutting teeth, and four grinders in each jaw—appetite herbivorous.

41st *Genus* ELEPHANT.

Species 2.

1 Great,	513
2 American,	520

DIVISION III. SECTION I.

PINNATED ANIMALS,

Without cutting teeth, and with four grinders in each jaw: of a piscivorous and herbivorous appetite; their prncipal element the water.

42d *Genus* WALROUS.

Species 2.

1 Arctic,	569
2 Indian,	571

PINNATED ANIMALS,

With two canine and cutting teeth in each jaw; their appetite and element similar to the preceding genuses.

43d *Genus* SEAL.

Species 15.

1 Common,	572
2 Mediterranean,	574
3 Long-necked,	ib.
4 Falkland-isle,	ib.
5 Tortoise-headed,	ib.

6 Rub-

	Page
6 Rubbon, - -	574
7 Liporine, - -	ib.
8 Great, - -	575
9 Rough, - -	ib.
10 Hooded, - -	ib.
11 Harp, - -	ib.
12 Little, - -	ib.
13 Ursine, - -	576
14 Bottle-nose, - -	577
15 Leonine, - -	579

PINNATED ANIMALS,

With no teeth, but one flat bone in each jaw instead of grinders: the water their only element—appetite herbivorous.

44th *Genus* MANATI.

Species 3.

	Page
1 Whale-tailed, - -	625
2 Round-tailed, - -	626
3 Sea Ape, - -	628

DIVISION IV. SECTION I.

WINGED ANIMALS.

The formation of their teeth various (the Peruvian species have only two cutting teeth in each jaw, which seem to detach them from the other branches of the Bat genera); their appetite general, but usually insectivorous and frugivorous.

45th *Genus* BAT.

Species 21.

1 Ternate or Roussette, -	629
2 Lesser Ternate, or Rougette,	630
3 Spectre, - -	631
4 Javelin, - -	ib.
5 Leaf, - -	ib.
6 Cordated, - -	632
7 Peruvian, - -	ib.
8 Bull-dog, - -	ib.
9 Senegal, - -	633
10 Pouch, - -	ib.
11 Bearded, - -	633
12 New York, - -	ib.
13 Striped, - -	ib.
14 Molucca, - -	ib.
15 Horse-shoe, - -	634
16 Noctule, - -	ib.
17 Serotine, - -	ib.
18 Pipistrelle, - -	ib.
19 Barbastelle, - -	635
20 Common, - -	ib.
21 Long-eared, - -	ib.

472 Varieties of Animals.

On CONVERSATION.

[*From Graves's Senilities, or Solitary Amusements.*]

'I hate a *pot*-companion with a good memory.'

THERE cannot be a more severe satire on the usual strain of convivial conversation than is implied in this proverbial maxim of the ancient Greeks. It betrays a consciousness of the trifling, if not absurd or reprehensible, kind of communication which too often prevails on those occasions. The most cautious and reserved, in the freedom of social intercourse, frequently let fall some remarks or expressions which they would wish to recall, or would blush to have remembered or repeated. And the herd of jovial companions generally talk at random, or indulge themselves in such incoherent unmeaning loquacity as can neither be remembered nor repeated. As they sacrifice more to Bacchus than to Minerva, their wine puts wisdom to flight, and folly reigns triumphant.

'I drank! I lik'd it not, 'twas rage, 'twas noise,
An airy scene of transitory joys:

And when, at dawn of day, fair reason's light
Broke through the fumes and phantoms of the night,
What had been said, I ask'd myself.'
PRIOR.

In general, indeed, those agreeable conversations which we daily hear mentioned as having been enjoyed even in the society of distinguished characters, if rigidly scrutinized, would, probably, fall far short of our expectation. I never had the honour of being admitted to the assembly of the *Bas Bleu* club, which consists of the most celebrated female characters in the kingdom. But from those who have enjoyed that felicity, I have heard that the conversation often turned upon fashions, the occurrences of the day, and other chit-chat which prevails in other female assemblies.

In so numerous a mixed company, indeed, where every one comes full charged with literature and science, ready primed for explosion, a little harmless small-talk, among the less enlightened members, may be better than one general discharge of wit and learning from the whole assembly, which must necessarily produce a Babel of confusion.

But what then: are we to believe, that the observation of some of our best writers is unfounded: 'That the hours spent in conversation with our friends are some of the most delightful portions of our existence?' By no means: what I would insinuate is, that when a numerous concourse of individuals, unconnected and of different dispositions, are assembled together in one company; each ambitious of displaying his eloquence and gaining attention, or obtruding his intelligence of frivolous occurrences, uninteresting to the company, though, perhaps, gratifying to himself; this may be called talking or haranguing, or what you please, but hardly merits the name of conversation.

As for those tumultuous assemblies called routs, we might as well expect edifying conversation from a flight of martens and swallows, on the eve of their migration, as from such a multifarious concourse of fluttering fops and flaunting flirts as are there usually crowded together. An evening at a tavern is generally spent in an equally insignificant, though, perhaps, more joyous and sociable, and less formal style of conversation.

But when a small circle of friends and acquaintance, of nearly equal rank and of similar dispositions and habits of life, meet together, desirous to please and to be pleased, the reciprocal communication of sentiments and observations, with kindness and good-humour, cannot but be highly pleasing and improving to all parties. But the usual error of too many is a desire to shine, rather than to inform; and to please themselves rather than their company, by engrossing more than their due share of the conversation.

They have no desire to be informed or diverted themselves, but think those the most agreeable companions who will patiently attend to their superior wisdom, and admire their splendid talents and applaud their eloquence.

This accounts for the gratification which the French lady received from the visit of Tristram Shandy. She declared to every one she met, 'that she never had a more improving conversation than with that gentleman; though (says he) the lady had all the conversation to herself; for, I call heaven to witness, that not five words passed my lips.'

We may conclude, then, I think, that the pleasure which we receive from the conversation of a circle of friends does not arise from the fine

things

things which are said, the shrewd observations which are made, the learning which is shown, or the wit which is displayed, so much as from the benevolent disposition and the exercise of the kind affections which accompany this friendly intercourse, and the ease and freedom with which every one delivers his sentiments, proposes his doubts, or unbosoms himself of any remarks which he may have made, and which he wishes to communicate. When, therefore, you may have met with this refined gratification, and enjoyed an attic entertainment, do not boast of your good fortune, nor tell every one you meet what an agreeable conversation or delightful evening you have spent; and how merry or how facetious you were: much less give any specimen of your good cheer; for the wit or humour of what is said depends on so many circumstances of time and place, that it is ten to one but what 'set the table in a roar' at night will appear very insipid in the morning; and what you relate may be received with cold indifference, and expose yourself to the sneers, and your friends to the ridicule, of persons entirely uninterested in your unseasonable narrative.

SYMPTOMS *of* SELF-IMPORTANCE.

[*From the same.*]

'I will frown as I pass by; and let them take it as they list.'

SHAKSPEARE.

AS I am an idle man, and live in the vicinity of Bath, I spend many of my mornings in traversing the streets and public walks of that beautiful city. The magnificence of the many elegant buildings and the cheerfulness of the scene sooth the imagination and tranquillise the spirits. Yet I find the calm composure of my mind frequently interrupted, and my nerves unpleasantly irritated, by the haughty and fastidious looks of those I meet.

Though I will not subscribe to the infallibility of Lavater's system of physiognomy, yet the feelings of every one, without any rules, may interpret the sentiments of most people from the air and cast of their countenances.

Man is by nature sociable and friendly to man; and, when there is no opposition of interests, rarely harbours any malicious or hostile disposition against his fellow-creatures. Whence, then, are those unfriendly, contemptuous, and repulsive airs which we continually meet with in those with whom we have no connexion, and whom we have never injured or offended? who survey us with such a supercilious disdainful mien, as if they questioned our right to exist in the same district, or even on the face of the same globe with themselves.

I sometimes meet a man so stately in his deportment, so haughty in his look, with such an air of defiance in his whole manner, that I shrink from his appearance, and feel myself annihilated in his presence. Yet, on recovering from my dismay, and reflecting on the limited power and capacity of every human being, I find probably, on inquiry, the real character of this illustrious personage: that his pompous air conceals a mean spirit, and that the solemn countenance is only a veil for his ignorance and insignificance.

Such are many of those colossal figures who seem to 'bestride the world, and under whose legs, as it were, we petty mortals must peep about,' to find a loop-hole to pass by

by them, without being crushed against the wall, or justled into the kennel.

One man, whom I have met, perhaps, at a third place, assumes a reserved and distant air, lest I should claim him as an acquaintance *. Another man, with eyes fixed, looks straight forwards, and, though our elbows almost touch, seems unconscious that any one is near him, or at least worth his notice.

A third is near-sighted; and though we have met, perhaps, on various occasions, has not the honour to recollect my name. All these are different stratagems of pride and self-importance, which, though not reducible to the precise rules of quarrelling, like 'the lie direct,' and for which we can call a man to account; yet may and ought to be resented, or rather treated with the contempt which they deserve.

I remember a stout fellow, with a most terrific countenance, who, if he met a man strutting along in sublime contemplation of his own importance, and a sovereign contempt of all around him, would, on a sudden, run up to him, turn his large white eyes upon him, and cry, Boh! This, it may be supposed, often involved him in a scuffle, or rough rencounter; but generally raised a laugh at the expense of the haughty despot.

A proud look is an insult on the public. Pride was not made for man, nor for woman neither. Yet I have seen a fair spinster, rather past her bloom, who has been conversing with a polite smile in the midst of two or three gentlemen; but, on the appearance of a young nymph in the glossy lustre of fifteen, assume a haughty air, and survey the blushing harmless virgin with such a murderous aspect, that I have been alarmed for the consequences.

What then do I expect from those whom I meet in public, and who certainly have a right to *look*, as well as to *act*, as they please, in defiance of my assumed censorial authority?

Why, I expect that every man should look with an air of kindness and benignity on all mankind; or, at least, not assume an hostile or menacing aspect towards those who have never injured or offended him.

Let a man of rank or distinction assume the dignity becoming his station and character; but let not those who have no rank, nor, perhaps, any character, to distinguish them from the vulgar, affect that superiority, which is an affront to every one they meet, and which will not easily be allowed them in a country of true liberty, and where education and virtue make the only real distinction; and where men will not be imposed upon or kept in awe by a solemn appearance or arrogant pretensions.

A friend of mine, when he meets a man of this description, snaps his fingers at him, and ejaculates a scrap of Latin after him, '*Non hujus te facio!*—I do not care this for you!'

For my own part, as I love all mankind, I rather pity than resent the folly of this theatrical hero, 'who struts his hour on the stage, and then is seen no more.'

* The Tepino-phoby, or 'dread of low acquaintance,' prevails more in Bath, perhaps, than in any other public place in Europe.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT *of the* CROCODILE.

[From Denon's Travels in Egypt.]

THE upper jaw of this animal, which is the only one that has any motion, seems to close but indifferently with the under; but the throat supplies the deficiency, for it hangs as loose as a purse, and its elasticity performs the office of a tongue, of which it is entirely destitute; the notrils and ears shut like the ear-holes of a fish, and its small close-set eyes add much to the frightfulness of its general appearance.

While at Keneh, I had to regret the death of a crocodile, which some peasants, having surprised asleep, had bound and brought alive to the officer who commanded during the absence of general Beliard. The animal being yet young, and fettered by an iron circle between the shoulders and belly, could not be very formidable; we might have observed and become acquainted with his habits, which are unknown even in his native country, so much is he an object of terror! It would have been curious to see his manner of eating; to ascertain what kind of food he lives on; whether mastication is necessary to him; and, if so, how it is effected in an animal possessed only of cutting teeth; how his throat supplies the place of a tongue; and whether advantage might be taken of his voracity to render him tame. In my wanderings on the banks of the Nile, I have seen a great number, of all sizes, from three to twenty-six or twenty-eight feet in length. Many officers, worthy of credit, assured me, that they met with one no less than forty feet long. They are by no means so ferocious as is pretended. Their favourite resorts are the low islands of the river, where they are seen basking in the sun (the most intense heat of which appears highly grateful to them) by numbers at a time, asleep, and motionless as so many logs of wood, surrounded by birds, which appear totally unmindful of them. What is the food of these large animals? Many stories are related of them, but we have not yet had an opportunity of verifying a single one. Daring even to imprudence, our soldiers set them at defiance; even I myself bathed daily in the Nile; for the tranquil nights that I thus obtained rendered me regardless of dangers which we had not as yet verified by a single fact. If the crocodiles had devoured a few of the carcases which the war left at their disposal, such a food, it might be imagined, would only excite their appetite, and engage them to pursue, when alive, so favourite a prey; and yet we were never once attacked by them, nor did we ever meet with a single crocodile at a distance from the water. Hence it appears probable that they find in the Nile itself a sufficient quantity of easily procurable food, which they digest slowly, being, like the lizard and serpent, cold-blooded, and of an inactive stomach; besides, having in the Egyptian part of the Nile no enemies but each other and man, they would be truly formidable, if, covered as they are with an almost impenetrable defensive armour, they were alert and skilful in making use of those advantages which nature has given them for attack.

When I left Keneh, general Beliard had a young one in his possession, no more than six inches long, which yet already began to show its native ferocity. I was afterwards informed by the general that it lived four months without eating, without appearing to suffer, without appearing to grow or to become leaner, and to the last was as untractable as ever.

DESCRIB-

Description *of a* Phænomenon *peculiar to the* Climate *of* Egypt.

[*From the same.*]

I had often heard speak of the *kamsin* (which may be termed the hurricane of Egypt), and the desert; it is equally terrible by the frightful spectacle which it exhibits when present, and by the consequences which follow its ravages. We had already passed with security one half of the season in which it appears, when, in the evening of the 18th of May, I felt myself entirely overcome by a suffocating heat: it seemed as if the fluctuation of the air was suddenly suspended. I went out to bathe, in order to overcome so painful a sensation, when I was struck, on my arrival at the bank of the Nile, with a new appearance of nature around me; this was a light and colours which I had not yet seen. The sun, without being concealed, had lost its rays; it had even less lustre to the eye than the moon, and gave a pale light without shade; the water no longer reflected its rays, but appeared in agitation; every thing had changed its usual aspect; it was now the flat shore that seemed luminous, and the air dull and opaque; the yellow horizon showed the trees on its surface of a dirty blue; flocks of birds were flying off before the cloud; the frighted animals ran loose in the country, followed by the shouting inhabitants, who vainly attempted to collect them together again; the wind which had raised this immense mass of vapour, and was urging it forward, had not yet reached us: we thought that by plunging our bodies in the water, which was then calm, we could prevent the baneful effects of this mass of dust, which was advancing from the south-west; but we had hardly entered the river when it began to swell all at once, as if it would overflow its channel; the waves passed over our heads, and we felt the bottom heave up under our feet; our clothes were conveyed away along with the shore itself, which seemed to be carried off by the whirlwind, which had now reached us; we were compelled to leave the water, and our wet and naked bodies, being beat upon by a storm of sand, were soon incrusted with a black mud, which prevented us from dressing ourselves; enlightened only by a red and gloomy sun, with our eyes smarting, our noses stuffed up, and our throats clogged with dust, so that we could hardly breathe: we lost each other, and our way home, and arrived at our lodgings at last, one by one, groping our way, and guided only by the walls, which marked our track. We could now easily conceive the situation of those who are surprised with such a phænomenon of nature when crossing the exposed and naked deserts; and we were so accustomed to the serene sky of Egypt, that we could hardly bear with any patience such a sudden transition.

The next day, the same mass of dust, attended with similar appearances, travelled along the desert of Libya: it followed the chain of the mountains; and when we flattered ourselves that we were entirely rid of this pestilence, the west wind brought it back, and once more overwhelmed us with this scorching torrent: the flashes of lightning appeared to pierce with difficulty through this dense vapour: all the elements seemed to be still in disorder: the rain was mixed with whirlwinds of fire, wind, and dust, and in this time of confusion, the trees and all the other productions of nature seemed to be again plunged into the horrors of chaos.

Chrono-

Chronological List *of the most remarkable* Events *of the* Year 1802.

January 2.

OFFICIAL accounts received of the surrender of the Dutch settlement of Ternate, in the East-Indies, to a British detachment, commanded by colonel Burr, on the 21st of June.

7. A naval court-martial assembled in Portsmouth-harbour, and proceeded in the trial of fourteen seamen, ringleaders of a mutiny on board a squadron in Bantry Bay, commanded by rear-admiral Campbell.

8. Bonaparte, first consul of France, set out from Paris to Lyons, where he met the deputies from the Cisalpine republic, assembled for the purpose of forming a constitution for that country.

12. Thirteen of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron found guilty by the court-martial appointed to try them, and sentenced to suffer death.

15. Six of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron (namely, Casterman, Collins, Hilliard, Fitzgerald, Ward, and Mayfield) executed at Portsmouth, pursuant to their sentence.

16. The trial of six more of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron concluded, when five of them received sentence of death, and the other was ordered to receive 200 lashes.

17. Advice received of a convention having been concluded at Madrid, by which the reversion of the sovereignty of Parma was made over to France.

19. Five more mutineers (namely, Allen, Taylor, Dixon, Riley, and Simmons) executed at Portsmouth, pursuant to their sentence.

26. The new constitution of the Cisalpine, or Italian republic, settled by the consulta at Lyons, and Bonaparte appointed president of that state, with indefinite re-eligibility to the exercise of his new sovereignty.

28. Joseph Wall, esq. formerly governor of Goree, executed at the Old Bailey, after having received several respites, for the murder of serjeant Armstrong, who died in consequence of a punishment inflicted upon him in the year 1782. On his ascending the scaffold, a brutal shout of triumph proceeded from the mob, which greatly discomposed the unfortunate man, and caused such confusion on the scaffold, that the culprit was launched into eternity before the cord was properly fixed, and he appeared strongly convulsed for a considerable time. His body, on being cut down, was not exposed.

February 1. Advice received of several of the Beys of Egypt having been treacherously assassinated, by order of the Turkish commanders.

5. A French fleet, with a great number of troops on board, under the command of general Le Clerc, arrived at St. Domingo from Brest, and after much opposition on the part of Toussaint and his army, who burned several towns, effected a landing, and drove the black army into the interior.

7. A Margate hoy lost near Birchington, and twenty-five passengers, consisting of men, women, and children, were unfortunately drowned.

9. Mr. Abbott chosen speaker of the house of commons, in the room of sir John Mitford, appointed lord chancellor of Ireland, vice the earl of Clare, deceased.

14. The new constitution of the Italian republic carried into effect with great ceremony and pomp.

16. Napper Tandy liberated from his confinement in Ireland, and embarked for France.

23. A treaty of peace concluded between the French republic and the regency of Tunis.

March 2. Francis duke of Bedford died, in the thirty-seventh year of his age, at his seat at Woburn, sincerely and universally regretted. His death was occasioned by a cold which he caught in playing at tennis, which brought on a disorder that rendered a most painful operation indispensable, but which, from a mortification having previously taken place, proved unhappily ineffectual.

27. A definitive treaty of peace between Great-Britain on the one part, and France, Spain, and Holland, on the other, signed at Amiens.

His majesty's ship Assistance, of fifty guns, lost off Dunkirk, on her way from the North Seas to Portsmouth. All the crew, except two marines, were happily saved.

April 2. Orders received at the several king's ports to pay off a number of ships of war, in consequence of the peace.

12. Sir Francis Burdett made a motion in the house of commons for impeaching the members of the administration, which was rejected by a majority of 246 to 39.

15. A partial insurrection of a black corps took place at Dominica; which, however, was almost immediately quelled.

19. An entertainment of uncommon splendour given at the Mansion-house, by the lord mayor, in honour of the peace, at which the prince of Wales, and most of the nobility, attended.

24. The London Gazette announced the formal accession of the courts of Denmark and Sweden to the convention between Great-Britain and Russia, in consequence of which the system of armed neutrality in the North was completely abandoned and annulled.

26. The French government issued a decree of amnesty in favour of a certain description of emigrants.

29. Peace proclaimed throughout the metropolis, with the accustomed ceremony and pomp. At night a general illumination took place.

May 7. Mr. Nichols moved, in the house of commons, a censure upon the late ministry, but his motion was rejected; and immediately after, on the motion of lord Belgrave, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Pitt.

11. Bonaparte elected, by the conservative senate, first consul of the French republic for ten years, in addition to the seven years unexpired of the time for which, in the first instance, he was elected, and a decree passed for submitting to the people the propriety of conferring a still further mark of gratitude upon that extraordinary man, by electing him consul for life.

20. An alarming fire broke out at Woolwich Warren, which at first threatened destruction to the whole town. The damages were very great. Gun-carriages to the amount of 60,000*l*. were destroyed, and the best models of batteries, &c. were reduced to ashes.

24. Mr. King, the veteran and admirable actor, took his leave of the public at Drury-lane theatre, amidst the reiterated plaudits of a crowded audience.

A treaty concluded between France and the prince of Orange, by which, for certain considerations, the latter agreed to renounce the dignity of stadtholder of the United Provinces, and all the domains and territorial property situated in the Batavian republic or its colonies.

28. Accounts received, that, after much desperate fighting, and extensive

tensive

tensive conflagrations in St. Domingo, a parley had been entered into between Le Clerc and Toussaint.

June 1. A general thanksgiving for the restoration of peace took place throughout the united kingdom.

4. The king of Sardinia voluntarily abdicated his throne in favour of his brother, the duke d'Aost.

7. The Turkish rebel, Passwan Oglou, defeated a body of the grand signior's troops, and the rebellion was not for some time after quelled.

8. The Batavian legislature adopted the *projet* of a law for permitting the importation of British merchandise into the ports of Holland, on paying the ordinary duties.

15. Official accounts received from St. Domingo of Toussaint and his lieutenant-generals having surrendered to the French arms, and that immense magazines, ammunition, and artillery, had fallen into the hands of the victors.

18. Lord Whitworth appointed ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the French republic.

26. The foundation stone of the London docks at Wapping laid by the chancellor of the exchequer, accompanied by lord Hawkesbury, lord Hobart, and a number of gentlemen of the first distinction.

27. Advice received of a formidable insurrection, which had taken place in the French island of Guadaloupe, having been completely quelled by the arrival of a force from France.

28. His majesty went in state to the house of peers, and prorogued the parliament with a speech from the throne.

M. Garnerin ascended, for the first time in England, in his balloon from Ranelagh, accompanied by captain Sowden. They descended near Colchester, having performed a journey of about sixty miles in three quarters of an hour.

29. The parliament of the united kingdom dissolved by a proclamation from the king in council.—This was the eighteenth parliament of Great-Britain, and the first of the united kingdom of Great-Britain and Ireland.

The London Gazette announced the accession of the Ottoman Porte to the treaty of Amiens, and of that of the court of Sweden to the treaty concluded at Petersburg between England and Russia.

July 5. M. Garnerin again ascended with his balloon, from the cricket ground in Mary-le-bone, accompanied by Mr. Lockart, of Greenwich, and in fifteen minutes alighted at Chinkford, in Essex.

15. On the close of the Westminster election this day, a dreadful scene of confusion took place, in consequence of the eagerness of the mob to carry off the materials of which the hustings were composed; several persons were desperately wounded, and one man died in a few days of his wounds.

17. The emperor of Germany issued a rescript to the diet of Ratisbon, for convoking an extraordinary deputation of the empire to take into consideration a plan of indemnities agreed upon between the emperor of Russia and the French republic.

20. Official advice received of his majesty's sloop Victor, commanded by captain Collier, having attacked and sunk the French ship of war Le Fléche, of twenty-two guns, in Mahé Roads, in the month of September.

22. A part of the works carrying on in the new docks gave way, and inundated the unfinished canals, ten or twelve of the workmen employed

ployed in which were unhappily drowned.

August 3. Mr. Liston appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Batavian republic.

4. Bonaparte formally invested with the consulship for life, by the several constituted authorities, after the votes of the people in favour of the measure had been declared.

Garnerin, accompanied by his wife and Mr. Glassford, ascended from Vauxhall Gardens, and after a pleasant aërial flight of about an hour, descended at Frogmore-place, near Hampstead.

5. An organic senatus consultum of the senate of France empowered Bonaparte to name his successor, and made several alterations in the constitution of the republic, all tending to strengthen the power of the consular chief.

14. In consequence of the business of the German indemnities, a body of Austrian troops stopped a Bavarian corps, which was on its march to take possession of Passau, of which place the former at the same time possessed themselves.

15. A splendid fête celebrated at Paris, in honour of the re-establishment of religious worship in France.

20. The circulation of English newspapers prohibited in France.

27. The new docks at Blackwall opened in the presence of the principal officers of state, on which occasion, the Henry Addington West Indiaman entered, decorated with the colours of the different nations of Europe.

September 7. An insurrection broke out in several of the small cantons of Switzerland, which afterwards spread throughout the greater part of the country.

14. The islands of Martinique and St. Lucia delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.

The London Gazette announced that the navigation of the Black Sea had been granted to Great-Britain in common with France.

15. A dreadful fire broke out at Liverpool, which consumed the whole of the beautiful and extensive warehouses fronting St. George's Dock, belonging chiefly to Mr. Thomas Frances. The loss estimated at about 300,000*l.*

The army of Swiss patriots defeated the troops of the government before Berne, and possessed themselves of that city, and also of Basle. The government instantly retired to Lausanne, and a convention was signed between the opposing parties. Much bloodshed, on both sides, preceded this event, which amounted to a complete counter-revolution, the patriots having appointed a government and a senate of their own.

21. Garnerin ascended with his balloon from the ground belonging to the St. George's volunteers in North Audley-street, for the last time in England, and descended in a parachute in the neighbourhood of Pancras.

30. Bonaparte, having been invited to interpose his authority as mediator in the affairs of Switzerland, issued a proclamation, ordering all the late proceedings of the patriots to be annulled, the deposed government to be restored to their power, and that deputies from the cantons should repair to Paris, there to settle the future constitution of the Helvetic republic.

October 4. The Swiss patriots obtained some further successes, but the arrival of Bonaparte's aid-de-camp, with the consul's proclamation, caused a suspension of hostilities to take place, the patriots prudently

dently resolving to oppose no force to the mandate of the consular chief, which, on the contrary, was referred by them to their own diet, at Schwitz.

5. The Helvetic government issued a proclamation, in which, after praising the conduct of Bonaparte, they declare their acceptance of the armed mediation he had determined upon with respect to that country.

6. The island of Tobago delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.

16. A great number of persons, of both sexes, cruelly murdered by a body of negroes at Guadaloupe.

18. Several ships of the line and frigates were about this time ordered by the British government to be commissioned, and got ready for sea, not in consequence of any apprehensions of war, but in pursuance of a resolution entered into by them respecting the particular extent of the peace establishment.

26. A violent earthquake was felt in many parts of Turkey, and in several of the principal towns of Russia.

R. Codling, G. Easterby, and W. Macfarlane, found guilty at the admiralty sessions; the first, of feloniously sinking the ship Adventure off Brighton, and the two latter, of having, as owners of the said ship, procured Codling to commit the felony. Codling received sentence of death, but the case of the other two was referred to the opinion of the twelve judges.

28. The first consul, accompanied by madame Bonaparte, set out from Paris on his way to Rouen, from whence he proceeded to Havre and Dieppe, inspecting all the manufactories in his way.

The Juno, Spanish frigate, of thirty-four guns, having on board 100,000 dollars, lost on her passage from Porto Rico to Cadiz, and the whole of the crew and passengers, amounting to 41[illegible] persons, unfortunately perished.

30. The diet of Schwitz, and all the other revolutionary authorities, in consequence of the entrance of the French troops into Switzerland, abandoned all intentions of further resistance, and dissolved itself, having on the preceding day given the necessary orders for disbanding the whole of the insurgent army. Thus terminated the Helvetic insurrection.

November 1. The French took possession of the duchy of Parma and its dependencies, pursuant to a treaty entered into some time before between the king of Spain and the republic of France.

6. General Andreossi, the ambassador from the French republic, arrived in London at one o'clock this morning, accompanied by his secretaries and suite.

7. A dreadful earthquake happened at Algiers, which did some damage to the town, and totally destroyed a neighbouring village, consisting of about 200 houses; the whole of the inhabitants of which were buried in the ruins.

8. Lord Whitworth, the British ambassador to the French republic, set out for Paris, accompanied by his spouse, the duchess of Dorset, and a numerous retinue.

16. Colonel Despard, and between thirty and forty persons of the lowest order, some of them soldiers of the foot-guards, taken into custody, on a charge of high treason. After various examinations, the colonel and fifteen others were fully committed for trial, and the remainder discharged on their own recognizances.

18. The Swiss deputies arrived at Paris to arrange definitively the constitutional

constitutional concerns of Helvetia.

27. Captain Codling, late master of the ship Adventure, hanged at Execution-dock, for sinking that vessel off Brighton.

December 1. The house of commons voted fifty thousand seamen and marines for the service of the ensuing year.

3. M. Schimmelpenninck, the Dutch plenipotentiary to the British court, arrived in London.

4. The emperor of Germany conditionally ratified the conclusum of the extraordinary deputation, respecting the indemnities.

Lord Whitworth and his secretaries, &c. presented to the chief consul of France, to whom his lordship delivered his credentials.

18. Intelligence received of the rajah of Bullana having been defeated by a detachment of the British southern army, assisted by the Mysore troops, and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment.

20. Advice received of the troops of the Egyptian beys having defeated in several actions those of the grand signior, and possessed themselves of the whole of Upper Egypt.

21. The right hon. Henry Dundas created a peer of the united kingdom, by the titles of baron Dunira and viscount Melville.

24. The court of king's-bench awarded five thousand pounds damages to a Mr. Lingham, against a Mr. Hunt, for *crim. con.* with the plaintiff's wife.

25. Advice received of the arrival of the Neapolitan troops at Malta, destined to garrison that island.

26. The Hamburg mail brought an account of the Turkish troops in Egypt having obtained some advantages over those of the refractory beys.

29. Both houses of parliament adjourned to the 3d of February.

The DELIVERANCE.

A REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.

[*From a French periodical Publication.*]

WHEN the execrable system of terror and of death, which during several years laid waste France, reigned in full force, the prisons of *** were filled with victims, among the number of whom were M. de Surville and his daughter. They had passed several days in their miserable dungeon, waiting the arrival of a deputy, who was to decide finally on the fate of the prisoners. Among the patriots, whose gloomy and ferocious zeal was extolled at ***, Dorval was distinguished; Dorval, who till that time had been reputed the mildest and the best of men. He had been the friend of M. de Surville and his daughter, who still loved him, and endeavoured to defend him. Love is sometimes more just than reason; the partialities which render those who love indulgent and candid, are motives which prevent them from being unjust.

'Tell me no more of Dorval,' said M. de Surville to his daughter, 'his conduct is detestable and horrible. Every thing makes it our duty to forget this man, or rather to despise him.'

'Despise him!' cried Adela, 'it would be more easy for me to hate him, since he is the cause of your suffering. But, my father, is Dorval really guilty? Has he not been led into error by the abuse of principles in themselves salutary and just? To depart from them, by carrying them to a destructive extreme, is perhaps but too easy in such turbulent and unforeseen times as the present.'

M. de Surville was struck with this reflexion, and, after a moment's silence, exclaimed—'Yes, it was from listening to my continual complaints,

plaints, and from the indignation he felt at the injustice of which I was the victim, that he first dared to erect himself into a censor of government. I feel too late my imprudence. My language could not but disseminate, in a heart lively and generous, the seeds of hatred of authority, and an unlimited desire of independence. How many well-meaning, but imprudent old men, have perhaps, like myself, ruined by their indiscreet clamours, youths, whom they have afterwards despised as factious or frantic!'

The good Ursula, an old waiting-maid to madame de Surville, who would not consent to leave Adela and her father, when the misfortunes which overwhelmed them compelled them to dismiss all their other servants, now entered the prison, she being permitted to attend her master, and bring him such things as he might want.

'O miss!' cried she, addressing herself quite out of breath to Adela, 'I have seen your M. Dorval. He was arm-in-arm with all those rascals who talk only of scaffolds. "Death to the aristocrats!" cried he, like the rest. It is true, he only shouted so when they looked at him. They are all going to sup with the deputy who arrived yesterday. They say there will be dreadful doings to-morrow or next day.—I must tell you, though, that I was very near M. Dorval, and he looked at me, and turned pale, he did indeed, poor young gentleman! I saw he wanted to speak to me, but at the very moment he attempted it, one of the infernal gang came up to him, and, slapping him on the shoulder, bawled out—"Come along my boy!"—He then fixed his eyes on me, and sighed heavily; just as he did when he grieved so in the chamber of my poor dying mistress, your late excellent mother. Poor dear lady, she is at rest; she is much happier now than we are.'

Ursula then ran to the window, and, looking out, called to her young mistress—'Do, dear miss, only come and see how the deputy's apartment is lighted up! O Heaven! what a noise they make! I would lay a wager they are writing down the names, as I was told they would, of those who are to be guillotined to-morrow. I did not intend to mention that to you; but how can I help it? You cannot go out to hear what is said. But I will not leave you. O, my dear master and mistress, we will all die together!'

'Ah! my father,' exclaimed Adela, 'let us read again the letter of Dorval. Do not curse him. The ways of Providence are sometimes covered by a mysterious veil.'

Adela read the letter, while tears flowed down her cheeks.

"Your father shall be saved—In the name of your mother, whose memory is as dear to me as the love I bear yourself, accept the oath I make to you, that I never will cease to watch over your safety. Whatever you may hear, of whatever excesses I may seem to be guilty, be persuaded that my only purpose is to preserve you from the calamities by which you are threatened. Withdraw not from me your esteem; I will have the courage to brave the opinion of the rest of mankind."

'My father,' continued Adela, sinking on her knees before him, and fixing on him her fine eyes, which at once beamed with the seducing and with the painful expression of consoling hope and tormenting fear—'My father, you knew the respectable aunt of Dorval; she was as a mother to me when

when I wept the dear parent I have lost. How often has she said to me, since the time that Dorval has appeared so different from himself, —"I cannot understand his conduct, but I must ever esteem him; even if I could no longer love him, I could not as yet accuse him."—'My father, we must wait. I banish all suspicions, because these would increase your dangers. Were I to cease for an instant to love and admire Dorval, I should think that I saw the fatal blade suspended over your head. You opposed our union, and forced me to renounce him; but leave me at least a remembrance which inspires a hope of the preservation of your life.'

'A thought has just come into my head,' said Ursula. 'I will go and speak to Dorval: do not be alarmed; I will be back again before midnight.'

She accordingly went out, and immediately after there was a loud knocking at the door of the prison, and Dorval was heard with a furious voice, ordering Ursula to be gone instantly, and never more to appear in his sight.—'We are lost!' exclaimed M. de Surville. Adela threw herself into his arms, and both fixed their eyes on the door, which they presently saw open with violence. Dorval, followed by some officers, entered, and said in a ferocious tone to M. de Surville and Adela—'You must follow me. No remonstrance or questions; all will be useless: you must follow me. Dorval had pistols in his girdle, a naked sabre under his arm, and his countenance was terrific.

M. de Surville and his daughter left the prison, the former with the air of a man resigned to death, and the latter shedding a flood of tears. They reached a distant street not much frequented, where a carriage waited for them. A woman was there waiting for them likewise: but the darkness of the night prevented them from distinguishing her features. Dorval threw Adela into the carriage, and forced M. de Surville, holding a pistol to his head, to take his place beside her. One of the jailers who had accompanied the prisoners now left them, not doubting that they were going to Paris to receive their sentence. The carriage drove off, and was soon without the town, when the lady who was with them told the two prisoners to take courage. Adela instantly recognised the voice of Dorval's aunt.—'O, my mother! my dear mother!' exclaimed she, 'he has not then deceived me! He has saved my father!'

The aunt explained the mysterious conduct of Dorval, and justified the dissimulation he had practised, and which had so happily succeeded.

M. de Surville expressed great admiration of his courage, but could not avoid saying to him—

'My friend, I certainly should do wrong to blame a conduct which has perhaps preserved the life of my daughter, as well as of myself; but never forget that it is not permitted us to authorise evil in the hope of doing good. A good action, which has only a few witnesses, can never compensate for the evil occasioned by a bad public example.'

They soon arrived in Switzerland: Dorval married Adela, and the good Ursula lived with them till her death. M. de Surville forgot all his unjust prejudices, and Dorval acquired more rational ideas of liberty and independence, of the abuse of which he had seen such calamitous effects.

ON DESIRES.

DESIRES are of the essence of our being, and seem to give us a prospect of our destiny. But what is desire, and how does it operate? It is an emotion that commands the attention of the soul, that excites, warms, and animates her; that exhibits a lively picture of her greatness or meanness; and that constitutes her happiness or unhappiness, according to the nature of the things desired, or according to the good or ill success she meets with in desiring them.

The only desire of the soul should be tranquillity. Any man might therefore be happy, who, desiring nothing, should enjoy himself in the fulness of a wise tranquillity. But where must we find such a man? The chimerical virtues, preached up in Zeno's school, never existed; and how is it possible that we should live without desires? Our soul is sensible, and is surrounded by so many objects, that many of them must make lively impressions on her; some of them also she stands in need of; and all she can do is to desire, without vexation and impatience, whatever she is induced to desire by reason. Add to this, that agitation is as necessary to the soul, as motion to the productions of nature. Benumbed and stupefied by rest, she would be in a great measure annihilated. Even the very air, in order to be purified, requires to be agitated by storms.

If it be therefore impossible to live without desires, we should make it our study to bring them under a proper regulation; and, for this purpose, we should know their source, to stifie in their birth all those that might be hurtful to our happiness.

There are desires that proceed from our natural inclinations, and are different in every man, according to the difference of inclinations born with him.

Some desires proceed from sentiments, or rather from passions of the heart. These, commonly excited by the circumstance of age, place, or business, vary and last but a time; whilst the former, inherent to the particular character of each man, subsist, for the most part, as long as the character, which scarce ever admits of an alteration.

There are, finally, desires (which are more frequent) remarkable more for sallies than consequences, for fancies than views. These desires come from the mind, which, well knowing the esteem wit and genius are held in, would fain be thought possessed of them, and chiefly for the reason of appearing with superior merit over the common class of mankind.

Of all desires, the most dangerous are those that are formed in us by our predominant natural inclinations. What corroding cares is the desire of riches perpetually haunted with in a covetous person! How are the voluptuous agitated by their passion for pleasure! What perplexities are raised in an ambitious soul by the pursuit of honours! And how many other natural inclinations give birth to desires equally prejudicial to mankind! There is not one, however, of those desires but may be reduced to obedience in the beginning; yet the weakest will at length command. No desire was ever fully accomplished; one is always the seed or bud of another. It is true, that, by succeeding each other, they are defaced, destroyed, and have all a different aim; but, connected, and, as it were, chained together, by the confused idea of pleasure that produce them, a new desire replaces in an instant that which is extinguished, and this in its turn is not

extinguished but to make room for a thousand others, which, by keeping the soul in continual agitation, exhaust at length her force; and, after having driven her from difficulty to difficulty, and through a series of distress, bring her back, without pleasure and success, to the same point of uneasiness she set out from.

How happy are those sweet and peaceable dispositions, which, by keeping themselves under the guidance of due reflexion, entertain no desires but such as are conformable to reason! Far from listening to the pretensions of pride, the suggestions of envy, the allurements of pleasure, they are only sensible of the most pressing want of the soul, which is that of virtue.

But, as there is scarce a man that is not satisfied with himself, how should it happen, by a very singular event, that there is scarce one who is contented with his state of life and fortune? In the most perfect happiness another is always sought after, and the hopes of this happiness, notwithstanding its uncertainty, render less sensible, and even spoil, all the happiness already possessed. Thus a notion, which is nothing, or next to nothing, annihilates a real good, and deprives us as much of it, as if it was equally destitute of existence with that we aspire to.

As there is in many sciences a chimerical fancy, which men of the greatest abilities endeavour to catch at, so also there is one in all conditions of life; but, in the research of either, the success is not equal. That of the learned leads them almost always to something useful. In their chance excursions towards impossibility, they often discover what they never before presumed to be possible to find. Their intelligence becomes then more extensive, and they acquire points of knowledge for which they are really indebted to the folly of their prejudices, and even to their ignorance. The same cannot be said of the desires of other men; their chimerical fancies are as vain, though not attended with such advantages; the happiness they enjoy, instead of being increased, diminishes in proportion to that they strive to attain to, if it still even does not disappear at the first glimpse of the smallest happiness they hope for.

But what then is that chimera, which feeds the notions of most men? It is commonly what pleases, scarce ever what is useful. Now, should it be asked, wherein this utility consists? I would answer, in two things only; the health of the body, and the tranquillity of the mind. There is no one, in regard to these two things, but knows, as it were by instinct, what he ought to embrace or reject. This is also what constitutes here below the least equivocal happiness, and this is what we are allowed to desire, and what we can procure for ourselves without trouble.

All that nature requires is easy, consisting in regulating our desires, according to our wants and abilities. Whoever would force, irritates her, and must suffer himself by the restraint he lays her under. She is never disturbed or set out of her bias with impunity; because it is by the proportion of our views and projects with her's, that she will be enabled to live in tranquillity. The great art is to pretend to nothing beyond what she wishes, and to place our confidence in her for all we stand in need of. Thus we desire only what we can, and consequently delight in whatever we do. Ingrates and blind that we are! We accuse nature of all our uneasinesses and anxieties, and we do not see that our uneasinesses and anxieties proceed entirely

entirely from our refusing to listen to her dictates. Nature is a wise parent, constantly solicitous to remove from us all sorts of evils, and it is we ourselves that debar her of her functions and disconcert her efforts—like sick patients, who, to gratify a pressing hunger and thirst, hinder the operation of the remedies given them, and of course the recovery of perfect health.

If each person knew how to remain in his place, all would be happy; but not one is contented with that which has fallen to his lot, and for which he has received all the talents which ought to be suited to it. These talents are supposed to be wanting, and it is therefore he believes himself destined to a more elevated rank than that he occupies. Hence the general unhappiness of human nature. One party throws the other into sorrow and dejection by the merit that raises and distinguishes them, and the other breaks out into invectives and ill usage against the merit that clouds and debases them. Some suffer by the talents of virtues they are possessed of; others torment themselves on account of the talents and virtues that are wanting to them. Thus, the half of mankind is continually bent upon tormenting the other, because envy, which bears date from the beginning of the world, and sways therein with a sort of sovereign empire, afflicts and desolates, as well the noble and virtuous hearts that excite it against their will, as those massive and groveling hearts that deliver themselves up to it by a sentiment of self-love, or, rather, by a shameful despair, the result of their weakness and inability.

How many desires would be retrenched, if they all proceeded from a soul that knew how to measure, calculate, and estimate! Let us, at least, remember that their ordinary effect is to indulge our weakness, to bring confusion into our understanding, to give birth to a thousand different sentiments in our hearts, and to keep our mind always fluctuating, and always incapable of forming a plan of consistent and solid morals.

AMYNTOR.

Tewkesbury, November 15.

BEAU NASH's VISION.

Bath, December 7.

AFTER fatiguing myself with rambling through this amphitheatrical city, and ruminating on its varied pleasures, and the mutability of all sublunary concerns, I gradually fell asleep in my arm chair, and was agitated by the following imaginary event:—

Methought I was walking on the parade, near the lower rooms, when a comely figure, tall, lusty, and self-sufficient, appeared in the back ground of the scene: on his head was a weathercock, and in his right hand a rattle; his waistcoat appeared open to the lowest button; he wore a diamond stock-buckle in front, and his full bottomed wig, which was at least a yard in length, was somewhat singed. I was filled with astonishment at the spectre, and in the act of reciting

'Angels and ministers of grace, defend us!'

and all that, when the unembodied visitor walked forward, and looked around with an air of exceeding curiosity! I had half resolved to address it; but as the ghost pulled up his breeches and looked angrily, I slowly retired with trepidation, and listened at an awful distance. As the semblance advanced, it seemed more distinct and luminous; it was preceded by the fifty-two

 cards

cards in ambulation; the *queen* of *hearts* led the pack, the *knave* of *clubs* kept them in order, and the *valet* of *spades* closed the rear. The party made a halt opposite Bull's library, when the principal, enfolding itself in an attitude of profound meditation, said, or seemed to say—

'Now is half the world immers'd in sleep;
And Care denied his privilege to wound,
Save where the guilty writhe on beds of woe:
Now the robb'd orphan and the widow's curse
Rush like fell thunder on the bad man's mind—
Now betroth'd maidens overcharge their hope,
And tabbies catch at tit-bits in a dream!
Ah! frail probation—Derrick is no more,
Wade has lost deal—Tyson and King still reign:
When they are gone, chaos will come again.'

At the termination of this soliloquy, it glided majestically forward, and sat on an abutment at the entrance of Simpson's rooms, like Caius Marius on the ruins of Carthage: when, looking around with a sort of super-human sorrow, it thus bewailed the decay of grace and decorum:—'In that room have I, Dick Nash, undressed her grace of Queensberry, and made old Sarah of Marlborough smile at a *bon mot.* Then I had the honour to drink punch with his highness of Orange, and tickled the royal Amelia with a good thing. In the plenitude of my sovereignty, I enforced the minuet, as it gave a true legitimate stiffness to dignity; but now they have their cotillions and highland flings, and virgins of sixty are dancing and kicking out of time and order, in inelegant action, like stung cows in a sun-beam.

'This room,' continued the shadow with a sigh, 'where the loves and the graces revelled under my dominion, and the choicest flowers of the aristocracy bloomed, is now sullied and crammed with a vile commixture of legless tables, mouldy chairs, bidets, &c. but—

"To what base uses may we not return?"

'In my day, Primero and Basset were the organs of fortune, but now they are pestered with *rouge et noir*, cassino, tric-trac, billiards, and backgammon. That grove, which our immaculate Anne was wont to tread with her imperial feet, is now defiled.—I made laws for the rude, and pleasures for the civil: compared with me, Heydigger was a savage. It is true that, in the fulness of impurity, I wrote sonnets to Chloe, for which, immortal Phœbus, I claim thy pardon—I gave jocular flashes which luckily passed as wit; but the imagination can suppose the Falernian zest to be in gooseberry wine. There are four things in which the fops of both ages agree, viz. swagger to hide a chicken's heart—tell lies of the fair—quiz old maids, and bilk the taylor:—miserable men, for all is vanity. Could I act in regeneration, I would have this serious truth legibly inscribed in every banquetting room—

"He who is not moral is unwise."

'Ah, stop! I scent the rosy hours of morn that flutter while Aurora takes her tea (cock crows). Oh! ho, there's the prompter; I must take my place forthwith in the Stygian diligence, and be off (cock crows again).—Zounds, I'm coming, what a hurry you're in.

"———— Ah woe is me,
Seeing what I have seen, seeing what I see."
[*Exit by a trap-door.*]

I was so alarmed by the conclusive business of this vision, that, in my struggle to escape, I burst the bands of delusion, and awoke.

If you think that this relation will make your readers either merrier or wiser, it is at your service

A. P.

ON EXPERIENCE.

IT is a very judicious saying of lord Bacon, and indeed most of his sayings are so, that proverbs are the wisdom of the common people; but at the same time we find them very far from being useless, even to the more judicious part of mankind, as appears by the collections and commentaries made upon them by some of the most learned and intelligent persons in all nations.

I have been led into this reflexion by an observation I lately met with in a letter of a person generally esteemed for his knowledge of men and books. 'It is,' says he, 'a truth that admits of no dispute, that experience is the mistress of fools; but it is most true, in this respect, that none but fools go to this old lady's school.' At first sight, I did not comprehend this writer's meaning; but, upon reflexion, I perceive that this remark is perfectly right; and that one of the clearest distinctions between wisdom and folly is the needing, or not needing, the light of experience.

The man of true good sense is conducted, with respect to his own actions, by prudence only, and does not need the assistance of events to distinguish what is right or wrong, good or evil. But a man of less solid abilities follows his humour, his inclination, or his passion, till some inconveniency convinces him he is in the wrong, and then he corrects himself.

We have an excellent example of this kind in the famous story of Crœsus king of Lydia, who, in the dreadful reverse of his fortune, saved his life by crying out—'Solon!' Solon! Solon!' when he was asked the reason, he said, that this famous man being at his court in the time of his highest prosperity, he had asked him more than once who was the happiest man, not doubting that he would have answered himself; but finding the sage no courtier in this respect, he was forced to speak out, and to ask him, why he was not struck with the appearance of his felicity? Upon which Solon told him, that there was no pronouncing any man happy till he was dead. This prudence taught the Greek philosophy, and in time his misfortunes taught it the Lydian prince; that is to say, he was one of the fools that went to school to experience.

It has been a maxim in the art of war, ever since a great Athenian general laid it down as such, that in it there is no room for a second mistake; which, in other words, amounts to no more than this, that a general ought always to have a better tutor than experience. A mistake in other arts may be repaired; in war seldom, if ever. In this sense, perhaps, as in many others, life is a kind of warfare, in which, if a man makes one capital mistake, it is fatal to him, and he has never afterwards an opportunity of recovering it. There may, indeed, be many instances produced that seem to contradict this observation; but whoever will consider these attentively, cannot help seeing that such instances really confirm what has been advanced, for they awaken the mind from a state of sleepiness and inaction, and put it upon exerting its natural powers, which, when once down, that kind of foresight is quickly acquired which prevents our standing in need of experience.

We may apply this sort of reasoning to several useful and beneficial purposes. In the first place it should teach us, instead of waiting for, and leaning upon, experience, to be ashamed of her astistance, since it is our own faults that we ever stand in need of it; and, consequently,

quently, it is a reflexion upon our understandings whenever we correct ourselves by it. We may be assured of the matter of fact from the great things that some young men perform without any help from it at all. Thus, for instance, Alcibiades, among the Athenians, was at the head of the state almost as early as with us a young man, with tolerable parts, is at the head of Eaton school; and his victories made him terrible to all Greece at that time of life, when here he might have been taking up his degrees. We may say almost the same thing of Lucullus among the Romans: he came an accomplished general out of his closet, and knew how to command the veteran officers in the Roman legions in his first campaign. This evidently shows, not only the excellence of prudence beyond experience, but that it is also a short cut; and, though a superior kind of wisdom, is notwithstanding sooner and more effectually attained. Some, indeed, may pretend that these were extraordinary genii, which I deny; and they can never prove the stature and the strength of men have been in all ages and climates very near alike; and we have reason to believe the same of their understandings.

In the next place, the lights that we derive from experience are very uncertain. A man that relies upon her may be a long time before he meets with her, and proceed a great way in the journey of life before he has an opportunity of learning from her whether he is in the right road or wrong. By this means he inverts the very nature of things, and must many times derive his good fortune from untoward accidents; since, without the assistance of these, he can learn no lessons of consequence from experience. Add to this, that he may be in great danger of mistaking these lights when he does meet with them; for the institutions of experience, like the responses of oracles, are very often capable of double meanings; that is to say, one man takes them in one sense, and another in another; nay, every man is naturally liable to take them in different senses, according to the age, temper, and circumstances, he may be in when he receives them; and this is the reason that some improve more, and some less, in this school; so that one would think the mistress partial, and that she did not take the same care of all her scholars.

We may possibly hear of a very capital objection to all that has been said, which is, that some have become very great men by her assistance solely, and with very little help from books or conversation. The fact I shall not pretend to deny, but then it admits of two answers; the first is, that this very method of teaching renders it impossible for such as are so taught to make any great use of their knowledge; they must be all their lives long learning, and be precisely fit to come into the world when nature calls them out of it. The second answer is, that we very often mistake for experience what is the effect of natural sagacity, which is the most different thing from experience in the world. It is a kind of innate prudence, a happy disposition of mind, that scarce stands in need of culture or education; that is, for the ordinary offices of life, but with the assistance of it is capable of performing prodigious things: in short, it is what we commonly call parts; and the reason that we think such as are endowed with them stand in need of experience is, because the quickness of their

their imagination runs away with them, and therefore they want a curb.

Take the whole of this matter together, and the doctrine to be collected from it is this. The mind of man is endowed with such faculties by his Creator, and these open themselves in a manner so well-proportioned to the growth of the body, that with the help of a proper education, and due attention, they both acquire their vigour at the same time, just as the law supposes that a man has attained discretion when he is at age. But all this depends upon prudence, and a person's having considered and compared the nature of causes and events, of which a man may be in a great measure master without seeing them, as appears by people's forming right judgments of what others ought, or ought not to be, whose circumstances differ widely from their own. It may perhaps be asked, is experience after all to go for nothing? and is a man never the wiser for the years he lives in the world? I neither affirm the one, nor deny the other; but what I say is this, that experience is a very cunning old lady, whose advice a wise man will be always ready to hear, but will seldom think it worth his while to ask. R. D.

Wakefield, November 27.

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM a woman, and as such I have no inconsiderable portion of pride; and to that propensity, perhaps, you will attribute the following notice, which I request you to insert in your much esteemed and generally read Miscellany.

Having heard so much of the *soi-disant* handsome *invisible* in Leicester-square, I came to a resolution to ascertain by myself if the charms which men are pleased to attribute to her are genuine. I persuaded my husband to take me to an *exhibition,* which is talked of as being the triumph of my sex. He unfortunately acceded to my request. Unfortunately, I say; for ever since he heard that *syren,* he unceasingly speaks of her with that enthusiasm fit to break my heart. I should now, in order to satisfy him, render myself *invisible* likewise, and have no other communication with him but through a glass globe, or by acoustics.

You will readily believe that a woman, twenty-three years of age, and tolerably handsome besides, would hardly put up with such. I do nevertheless assure you that I would give any thing in the world to know the secret; for it is enough for a woman to be *invisible,* let her be as ugly as possible, to receive the most flattering compliments, and, most certainly, the least merited. This is the case, I will say, with ——, who, from morning till night, is surrounded with a crowd of admirers, who lavish on her praises she never would receive if she was *visible,* or was to appear in her natural colours. However, as she is pleased with the compliments she receives, I have no doubt but she will remain concealed as long as she can.

Have the goodness, Mr. Editor, to assist and join me to persuade women to form a league for the discovery of that whim, and to compel that *invisible* to appear such as she really is, so that the *visible* beauty might not be any longer humbled by ugliness which is kept *invisible.* Let wives above all be particularly careful not to suffer their husbands to enter that saloon of witchcraft. For the sorceress will decoy them more than once by her magic powers.

A MARRIED WOMAN.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

LINES,

WRITTEN ON THE BANKS OF THE WEAR.

SWEET Peace! Oh! wilt thou never more return,
That long hast been a stranger to my breast?
Nought gay can teach my heart to cease to mourn,
Though oft appearance say my mind's at rest.

No change of scene can my affections move;
Nor dear society of partial friends;
Nor ought on earth can ever change my love,
Though Heav'n knows where my ill-plac'd passion ends!

A passion which, alas! I've often tried
To conquer: but how fruitless the attempt!
Dear happiness, I find I am denied!
Oh, Love! that I'd been from thy chains exempt!

Or why has fate ordain'd that I should love
One whose high sphere forbids that I should hope?
Whose fate it is in circles high to move,
And ne'er to think on me will deign to stoop.

Yet T****e, my thoughts must ever dwell on you;
No absence e'er so long can work a change:
Whene'er we meet, though short the interview,
I well perceive the ground my passion gains.

Yet, surely, to indulge, it's not a crime;
Prudence and Virtue doth not yet forbid.
The day may come: but may I, ere that time,
Be laid in quiet with the silent dead!

ELIZA H****.

TO FLORA.

WHEREFORE, lovely Flora, say,
Dost thou, who art of mortal clay,
Joys of youth, and pleasures, shun,
Never soon enough begun?

Learn, from mother Nature, how
Lilies in the summer grow:
Then they charm our ravish'd eye;
Yet, before the autumn, die.

All the graces of the field
To a winter tempest yield;
And, with prostrate honours, bend,
Hast'ning to their latter end.

Beauty waxeth old apace:
The fading colours of a face
Time and wrinkled age devour:
Seize, therefore, on the present hour.

December 27, 1802. O.

CONSTANCY.

TO DELIA.

NO more think me false; for the flame never dies
Which, Delia, is rais'd by thy pow'rful eyes.
Ah, view but thyself!—thence measure my love,
And think what a passion such beauty must move.

Though first it was beauty which ravish'd my sight,
Yet now I look on it as only the light,
Which kindly betray'd the rich charms of thy mind,
Where *sense* and *good-nature* so strongly are join'd.

Then think me not false; for the knot will e'er last,
Which my *fancy* has tied, and my *reason* made fast.

December 27, 1802. O.

THE PUPIL OF CONTENT.

'Yes, let the rich deride, the proud disdain,
The simple blessings of the lowly train.'
GOLDSMITH'S *Deserted Village*.

SAFE shelter'd by a neighb'ring wood,
An humble cottage peaceful stood,
The mansion of Content;
Remote from courtiers, far from kings,
And ev'ry source whence mis'ry springs;
Suffice that Heav'n had sent.

Soon as the dawning peep of day,
The risen lark would pour its lay,
And call him forth to go:
He'd cheerly plod the beaten way
(Now Spring yet held her blissful sway)
Adown the vale below.

The oak was still a calm retreat,
To screen him from the noon-tide heat,
And snatch a short repast;
Refresh'd, to labour then again,
Till evening shadow'd o'er the plain,
And day declined fast.

Belov'd by all, thus liv'd the man,
Pursuer of the frugal plan,
Who lov'd his own fire-side;
Health shed her sunshine o'er his life,
While age endear'd the tender wife
To be his children's pride.

R. T. OLIPHANT.

London, October 6, 1802.

ANSWER TO THE BLIND MAN'S PETITION.

[*See page* 496.]

POOR sightless wand'rer through a vale of tears!
Call at my cot whene'er thou com'st this way:
Thou shalt be welcome to my frugal board;
Nor will I overlook thy friendly Tray.

While seated by a comfortable fire,
Thou shalt relate the hist'ry of thy woe;
Six blooming boys will hearken to thy tale,
Till sympathy provokes their tears to flow.

Dear sportlings! may they never, like thy sons,
Tread the ensanguin'd paths of hostile strife:
Ne'er quit their home for Glory's fancied wreath;
Nor for an air-blown bubble venture life!

Ah, what are laurels to the clay-cold brow?
Or martial honours to the lifeless brave?
The spirit, soaring, laughs at Fame's proud trump,
While the unconscious body seeks the grave.

Poor eyeless pilgrim! had thy hapless boys
Trod life's low vale, and till'd their native soil,
Their filial love had screen'd thine age from want,
And made thy sad forlorn condition smile.

Yet let not Nature Providence arraign,
But rest assur'd 'Whatever is, is right:'
In purest love to thee, the subtle flash
Wing'd its dread course, and robb'd thee of thy sight.

Perhaps, had'st thou been blest with vision still,
In Error's flow'ry ways thou would'st have stray'd;
Danc'd with unthinking thousands to the tomb,
'With all thy imperfections on thy head.'

The fatal charm that fascinates the eye,
The bright allurement that enslaves the mind,
The gay temptation that invites to sin,
Ne'er shed their baneful influence on the blind.

May innate intellectual light be thine!
May Heav'n dispense a pure celestial ray
To cheer thy solitary pilgrimage,
And gild thy passage to the realms of day!

Then thou, through all a vast eternity,
Wilt bless the stroke that blasted both thine eyes:
Then thou wilt see that all thy trials here
Were Heav'n-sent favours—'blessings in disguise!'

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

YARICO TO INKLE.

EPISTLE III.

[*See p.* 495.]

NOT the green war-earn'd laurel to the brave,
Not balmy slumbers to the weary slave,
Not freedom to the captive, e'er can be
So welcome as thy letters are to me.
Yes, Inkle! yes, poor injur'd Yarico
(The maid you doom'd to unavailing woe!)
Still at thy misery heaves the heart-felt sigh,
And still the crystal tear bedews her eye;
Thy fair idea occupies her thoughts,
And partial fondness covers all your faults.
What though the influence of a torrid sky
Has giv'n to my frail form a different dye,
Yet gracious Heaven did to my frame impart—
What whites can seldom boast—a feeling heart;
As pure a current circles in my veins
As flows in yours, that dwells on Britain's plains.
Oh that hard fate would with your plan agree,
And waft thee o'er to slavery and me!
With lenient arts I'd smooth the brow of care,
Calm thy rack'd mind, and brighten black despair;
With kind attention ev'ry pang beguile,
And make our hapless fortune seem to smile.
What eye-delighting transport could I see
My little active Inkle climb thy knee!
What ear-delighting music could I hear
The prattler ask the kiss—the kiss sincere!
Not such as Yarico—fond, thoughtless maid!—
Receiv'd from thee, beneath her native shade.
Why, Retrospection, with officious art,—
Why probe again this lacerated heart?
Come, dark Oblivion, with thy whelming blast,
Sweep from my mind remembrance of the past.
Away, Reproach, as far as ocean rolls!
Bear it, ye light-wing'd breezes, to the poles!
In solar climes or frozen regions rest,
Nor e'er return to harrow up this breast!
Why ask my pardon?—Long I've thee forgiven.
Oh, ask forgiveness of offended Heaven!
Address the throne of grace with ardent prayer:
No humble suppliant meets denial there.
Chang'd are my principles—the Christian scheme
Has prov'd mine Indian creed a painted dream:
The dream is vanish'd—prospects clear and bright
Have lately open'd on my ravish'd sight.
One eve, when Sol, in golden glory drest,
Diffus'd his radiance o'er the purple west,
I walk'd (a walk my Inkle always please)
To taste the cool invigorating breeze;
Passing a sordid hut, I heard a groan;
I stopp'd, and listen'd to the suff'rer's moan.
I enter'd—lo! upon a rush-spread bed,
A fellow-slave reclin'd her dying head:
Her toil-worn form was pallid to the sight;
But, oh, her mind was rapture and delight!
She of a Saviour spake, who came and died,
That she, vile sinner! might be justified.
To her rapt' mind celestial hopes were giv'n,
And, by anticipation, felt a heav'n.
In pray'r and praise she spent her latest breath,
And with a holy pleasure smil'd in death.
But, ere she breath'd her last, the happy slave
To me (unworthy me!) her Bible gave.

'Take

'Take this bless'd book,' she cry'd; 'and may it prove
Thy guide to scenes of happiness and love:
On its contents with stedfast faith rely;
And, when thou 'rt summon'd to ascend the sky,
If Heaven permit, thy spirit I'll convoy
Through seas of air to shores of boundless joy.'
I thank'd her, and the precious present took,
And well perus'd the ever-sacred book.
But, oh! what glorious truths, what joys refin'd,
Burst with bright rays on my beclouded mind!
Thus, when black clouds the face of heaven deform,
Bright Sol breaks forth, and shines away the storm.
Away, ye gilded visions! hence depart!
No longer can ye charm this alter'd heart!
The spirit, when it leaves its house of clay,
To native bowers will never wing its way;
But takes its rapid instantaneous flight
To realms of pain, or regions of delight.
Oh, Inkle! when Life's stormy voy'ge is o'er,
May our weak skiffs arrive at Heav'n's glad shore:
There may we land, and join the ransom'd blest,
And spend eternity in sacred rest!
If Providence should lengthen out our days,
Oh, may the residue be spent in praise!
And may mine Indian muse, with self-taught art,
Pour forth to thee the feelings of my heart!
Still, Inkle, with my fond request agree;
Speed your soft sighs across th' Atlantic sea,
'Till Death, grim tyrant! with his stern behest,
Deprives of every thought thy anxious breast,
And snatch thy pen————

JOHN WEBB.

Haverhill, November 5, 1802.

ON THE DEATH OF MIRANDA.

AH! what avails the city's joys,—
The seat of bustle, riot, noise,—
Or Richmond's lovely plains?
Ah! what avails the shady grove,
Where Philomel laments her love
In softest, sweetest, strains?

To me no city gives delight;
No mossy plain enchants my sight,
Nor comfort to me brings:
For me no shady grove appears;
For me its branch no myrtle wears:
No Philomela sings.

I once was happy, blithe, and gay,
And ev'ry month to me was May,
When with Miranda blest;
For, with a lambent guiltless flame,
Love, mighty Love! controll'd the same
Within each other's breast.

But cruel (ah! too cruel!) Death
Soon stopp'd the fair Miranda's breath,
And bore her to the grave:
Whilst I, a wretch unfit to live,
Without the blessings she could give,
Its direst terrors brave.

Yet still her soul, supremely great,
Defies the utmost pow'r of fate;
Nor will it ever die;
For, lo! it mounts on seraph wings;
With cherubs now divinely sings,
And soars above the sky.

Thro' desert climes I'll bend my way,
Nor me shall Moorish bows dismay,
Nor Afric's beasts affright:
Or place me 'neath the torrid zone,
Yet still I'll mourn for her alone,
Incessant, day and night.

J. V.

AN HUMBLE PRAYER.

'Full humble is my prayer, I ween,
For humble I have always been.'

FAR from the wishes to be rich,
I ask not—for I need not much.
No nabob's wealth, no fav'rite place,
Nor royal gifts, nor royal grace:
Give me, oh Fortune! give me clear
Three hundred sterling pounds a year;
And give a friend to lounge and talk,
And lean my arm on when I walk.

ECNAH.

THE INJURED ORPHAN.

STOP, friend, and look—then listen to my tale.
Across yon mead attentive if you spy,
A stately house stands near a vernal dale,
And calls forth now the tribute of a sigh.

'Tis mine to heave! 'tis mine to bid it speak!—
I cannot longer let it hidden be:
These silent tears, which trickle down my cheek,
Seem to unloose and set my troubles free.

Know, then, 'twas there I drew my earliest breath;
My mother ne'er I saw: (unhappy thought!)
Whose mortal body was consign'd to death,
That I, unworthy, might to life be brought.

My father lov'd me, and my little prate
Pleas'd his fond heart, and buoy'd his secret grief;
Yet, ere his life could point my future state,
A broken heart declar'd its kind relief.

His brother—author of my present woes—
Ungrateful to the charge his kin possess'd,—
He to luxurious dissipation rose,
With guilty actions stamp'd within his breast.

He was to trace my footsteps to the field
Of learning, science, with a promis'd care;
To be a parent, and an orphan's shield,
And guard my morals from each vicious snare.

This was his promise to my father when,
In dying accents, all his care was me;
But ah, alas! protection was a den,
To hide the wrongs the world could never see.

Thus was my fortune lost; for, ere my years
Had reach'd the summit of the hill of Youth,
His failure chang'd my early joys to fears,
And struck my heart with woeful news of truth.

Estates were mortgag'd, and the villa sold:
(I the sole heir—To what?)—Distracted thus,
My uncle vanish'd, and the pilfer'd gold
Serv'd not to bless him, but his peace to curse.

Forgive me, Heav'n, that I should judge his deeds,
And then condemn them with a callous heart!
For Pity wakes when penitence succeeds:
The mangled conscience pierc'd by its own dart.

Read here his tortur'd thoughts: this note he sent,
When Death's grim aspect warn'd him of his fate.
Could you but feel, with me, the just intent
Of earthly mercy, ere it was too late?

That tear, I see, *will* flow.—Yes, pardon flew,
With hasty steps, to cheer his wounded mind.
He strove to kiss the seal; and, with it, drew
His last swoln sigh of penitence resign'd.

T. BIRD.

JEALOUSY.

TORMENTING spirit! green-ey'd lurking elf!
With tatter'd hair, dissembling as thy looks,
Which, haggard, pale, and yet as black as night,
Diffuse rebellion. Surely thou wast nurtur'd
With unproportion'd thought, breathing of ills
Unmade. Connubial poison! How long then
Wilt thou yet live to taint our earthly bliss?
How much more oft shall yet we find thee
Slinking behind the bush, or 'side the wall,
Devouring action? If aught could slay thee
From the world's domain, or stifle thy existence,
Give me the foil—it soon should prove
The merit of its use.

T. BIRD.

INDEX

TO THE

ESSAYS, LETTERS, and other PIECES in PROSE.

A. Page

ADOR and Zulva, or the triumph of love, a Mexican tale, 507
Aërostation, experiments in, 377
Anecdotes, 120, 426, 462, 512, 659
——— of Paul I., 76
——— of Linnæus, 361
——— oriental, 245
Alfonso, account of the tragedy of, 34
Aurora, an allegory, 456
Ava, titles of the king of, 72
Avarice, on, by bishop Horne, 291

B.

Barthelemy, abbé, letters of, 251, 299
Beau Nash's vision, 707
Beauty, on, 174
Biographical sketch of the countess of Derby, 182
——— of Mrs. Crawford, 580
Bonaparte, portrait of, 267
Busts, the, 344

C.

Cabinet, account of the opera of the, 88
Catharine II., empress of Russia, portrait and character of, 14
Cephisa, a moral tale, 368, 408
Chepewyan Indians, account of the, 128
Christening at Chesterfield-house, account of the, 203
Chronological list of the most remarkable events in the year 1802, 697
Circassians, customs and manners of the, 620
Conversation, on, 691
Courtship, rustic, 135
Crawford, Mrs., biographical sketch of, 580
Crocodile, account of the, 695

D.

Delays and Blunders, account of the comedy of, 382
Deliverance, the, a revolutionary anecdote, 702
Derby, countess of, biographical sketch of the, 182
Desires, on, 705
Difference between Paris and London, the, 588
Disbanded soldier, the, a tale, 343
Dog, observations on the, 98
Domestic education, observations on, 312
Dowager misses, 379
Dress of the ladies of Peru, 74
Dresses of the ladies on her majesty's birth-day, 38
——— his majesty's birth-day, 302

E.

Edeliza, a Gothic tale, 476

Page

Education, letter on, 525
Egyptian evenings, 452
Elizabeth, queen, account of the person and court at Greenwich of, 654
———, manners of the English in her reign, 656
Elopement extraordinary, 456
Emily Veronne, or the perfidious friend, 85
English, manners of the, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, 656
——— ladies, character of, from a French paper, 566
Enthusiasm of love, the, a tale, 63
Equality of the intellectual powers of the sexes, on the, 266
Esteem, on, 490
Events, chronological list of the most remarkable in the year 1802, 697
Experience, on, 709

F.

Fable for Twelfth-day, 73
Faculties of children, on the progressive developement of the, 77, 126
Family Quarrels, account of the opera of, 657
Fashion, essay on, 91
Fashions, Parisian, 37, 95, 154, 204, 263, 288, 376, 435, 484, 542, 599, 652
———, London, 38, 97, 156, 206, 265, 288, 377, 435, 485, 544, 601, 654
Father and Daughter, by Mrs. Opie, extracts from, 363, 411
Female manners, modern, remarks on, 526, 585
Fidelity and courage, a tale, 115
Filial affection, an anecdote, 461
Finnish proverbs, 362
Flattery, on, 7
Forced marriages, on, 187
Friendship, real, 625

G.

Georgians, account of the character, customs, and manners, of the, 621
Giants and dwarfs, the, an oriental apologue, 244
Girl, the invisible, 711
Grace and beauty, on, 174
Guilt pursued by conscience, a tale, 564

H.

He loves me more than his life, a tale, 207
Henry, a fragment, 71
Hossein and Zulima, an eastern tale, 451
House to be sold, a, account of the entertainment entitled, 603

I.

Illustrious men from a low origin, 232
Imagination, on, 557
——— on, and taste, 293, 353

Indians,

INDEX.

Page

Indians, Chepewyan, account of the, 128
———, Knisteneaux, account of the, 320, 359
Intellectual powers of the sexes, on the equality of the, 266

J.

Jealousy, on, 624
Journey on the ice, over the gulf of Bothnia, account of, 258
——— from Cairo, in Egypt, to Ummesogeir, 520

K.

Kiss, the history of a, 454
Knight of the waving plume and the fair Greek, the, a tale of chivalry, 395
Knisteneaux Indians, account of the, 320, 359

L.

Laplanders, on the persons, habits, mode of life, and character of, 254
———, courtship and marriage of the, 524
Letter from a lady to her friend, 306
——— from a celebrated person to a nobleman, on education, 525
Linnæus, anecdote of, 361
London fashions, 38, 97, 156, 206, 265, 288, 377, 435, 485, 544, 601, 654
Ludicrous intelligence, 8

M.

Maniac of the woods, the, a fragment, 677
Marriage, on, 678
Marriages of the women of Tibet, account of, 351
Maxims, miscellaneous, 119, 491
——— and reflexions, by madame Necker, 211
Mingrelians, character, manners, and customs, of the, 622
Misanthrope, on the character of the, 636
Miscellaneous thoughts and maxims, 119, 491
——— observations, 565
Mistake rectified, the, a tale, 286
Modern female manners, remarks on, 526, 585
Modesty, on, 619
Moldavians, character and manners of the, 465
Monks and the robbers, the, 32, 142, 261, 417, 509
Moral zöologist, the, 9, 65, 121, 177, 233, 289, 345, 401, 457, 513, 569, 625, 681
Musical disorders, 133
Mysterious adventure, or count Schweitzer, a tale, 21, 82, 140, 194, 247, 292, 420

N.

Narrative, interesting, of two travellers in Upper Canada, 308
Necker, madame, maxims and reflexions by, 211
Novelty, on, 5

O.

Observations, miscellaneous, 565

Page

Orange tree, the, 176
Orphan, the, a sentimental anecdote, 230
Osman, an eastern tale, 144, 190

P.

Pamrose, or the palace and the cottage, a tale, by madame de Genlis, 433, 468 533
Paris and London, difference between, 588
Parisian fashions, 37, 95, 154, 206, 263, 288, 376, 435, 484, 542, 599, 652
Paul I., anecdotes of, 76
Peru, character and dress of the ladies of, 74
Phænomenon, extraordinary, account of an, 698
Polyandry, or the custom of having many husbands, on, 351
Portrait and character of Catharine II., empress of Russia, 14
Progressive developement of the faculties of children, on the, 77, 126
Proverbs, Finnish, 362

R.

Real friendship, on, 623
Recollection and hope, on, 118
Rencontre, the fatal, 675
Rigid father, the, a novel, 42. 59, 149, 194, 227, 283, 339, 422, 486, 544, 589, 637
Rustic courtship, a ludicrous scene, 135

S.

Schweitzer, count, or the mysterious adventure, a tale, 21, 82, 140, 194, 247, 292, 420
Secret tribunal, the, 253
Self-importance, symptoms of, 693
Siwah, account of the territory and inhabitants of, 530
Social duties of the fair sex, on the, 239
Spectacles, on the use of, 6
Symptoms of self-importance, 693

T.

Taher and Isaura, a tale, 25
Tale of Mystery, the, account of the drama of, 601
Teeth, on the various modes of ornamenting the, in different nations, 185
Thoughts miscellaneous, 119, 491
Titles of the king of Ava, 72
Tribunal, secret, the, 253
Triumph of virtuous affection, the, a tale, 171

U.

Ursins, the princess des, an historical novel, by madame de Genlis, 371, 427

V.

Voice of Nature, account of the drama entitled the, 398

W.

Walachians, character and manners of the, 463
Widows, the two, a tale, 316
Woods, the maniac of the, a fragment, 677

Z.

Zöologist, moral, the, 9, 65, 121, 177, 233, 289, 345, 401, 457, 513, 569, 625, 681

INDEX to the POETRY.

A. Page

ABSENCE of spring, on the, 272
Address from the genius of the morning to the sluggard, 383
——— to health, 436
——— of an Indian girl to an adder, 494
——— spoken by Mr. Bannister, before the performance of the part of Falstaff by Mr. S. Kemble, 552
——— to miss M. A., 606
Affectionate heart, the, 552
Anacreontics, 272, 479

B.

Barber's nuptials, the, 493
Beauty without virtue, 548
Blind man's petition, 496
———————, answer to the, 713

C.

Calumny, on, 271
Charade, 213
Choice, the, 608
Constancy, on, to Delia, 712
Content, the pupil of, 713
Cottager's daughter, the, 382

D.

Despairing mother, the, 160

E.

Elegiac pastoral, the maniac, 548
Elegies, 457
Elegy written at sea, 270
——— during a tedious indisposition, 326
Epilogue to the Fashionable Friends, 327
——— Voice of Nature, 440
Epistles from Inkle to Yarico, 215, 495
——— Yarico to Inkle, 102, 436, 714
Epitaph on an old female fiddler, 551
Epitaphs, 328, 608
——— on a favourite cat, 158

F.

Fairies' song, the, 663
Flora, to, 712
Friendship, fragment on, 607

H.

Hint for a rich man, 212
Horace and Lydia, 439
Hymn to poverty, 216
——— to riches, 661

I.

Inkle to Yarico, 215, 495
Inscription on a sign-board at a public-house on the road between Keswick and Wyburn, 660

J.

Jealousy, 716

L. Page

Lark, the, 439
Lines to a friend, 214
——— on a visit to Whittlebury-forest, by R. Bloomfield, 381
——— on self-love, 438
——— from G. Dyer's poems, 440
——— copied from a board over a door, 550
——— on a young lady who shed tears at hearing the ballad of Fatherless Fanny, 552
——— written in a morning in May 1802, 662
——— to be inscribed on a bust of the late duke of Bedford, intended to be set up at Wooburn-abbey, 663
——— written by a young lady, and suspended to an oak in the manor of Bedfords, 606
——— written on the banks of the Wear, 712
Lover to his mistress, a charade, 213
Lucy, a song, 550

M.

Maniac, the, an elegiac pastoral. 548
Miranda, on the death of, 715
Moon-light piece, a, 661
Muse's wedding-day, the, 664

N.

Nancy, a song, 492

O.

Ode for the new year, 48
——— of Hafiz, ib.
——— to old May-day, 213
——— to Lesbia's lute, 271
——— to hope, ib.
——— for his majesty's birth-day, 324
——— written during a severe fit of the tooth-ach, 661
Orphan, the injured, 716

P.

Paddy and the sailor, a tale, 325
Poverty, hymn to, 216
Petition, blind man's, 496
———————, answer to the, 713
Prayer, an humble, 715
Prologue to Alfonso, 46
——— to the entertainments of the new theatre, Tottenham-street, 212
——— to Taste, a parody, 327
Pupil of content, the, 713

R.

Rat, the, a fable, 380
Reconciliation, the weeping lover's, 271
Redbreast, the, in imitation of Beattie's Hermit, 551

Page
Riches, hymn to, 661
[illegible] Hannah, a song, by R. Bloomfield, 492

S.

Sensitive plant and rose-bud, 605
Social duties, 214
Song sung at the annual dinner of the Paper-stainer's company, 607
Songs, 101, 492, 550
——- in the opera of the Cabinet, 100
Sonnet to miss B. Biggs, 213
Sonnets, 47, 213, 549
———, by Juliana S. X., 438
Spring, to, 272
Strephon to Maria, 550

V.

Verses written in January, 101
——— on the death of a much-lamented youth, 102
———- on the death of Jeffrey Short, esq. of Exeter, 104
——— on a young lady attaining the age of 21, 214
———- elegiac, on the premature death of Mr. Thomas Mason Townshend, 325
Verses on seeing the mote in another's eye and not the beam in our own, 272
——— to the memory of Wm. Paske, 384
——— on the death of a relative, ib.
——— to J. C. Webb, on seeing him playing with a young bird, 638
——— on a young lady who had ill luck in the lottery, 664
——— to miss Turner, of R*** S***, 662
——— to miss E. C. L., of two years old, ib.
——— to Mr. George Dyer, on his poems and essays, by a lady, 663
——— to Celia, 606
——— to ***, on the death of a nightingale committed to the author's keeping, ib.
——— to Flora, 712
——— on the death of Miranda, 715
Violet, the, 662

W.

Weeping lover's reconciliation, the, 271
Winter song, the, 216

Y.

Yarico to Inkle, 102, 436, 714

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

The frontispiece to face the title-page.
Goat, 9
Paris dress for January, 37
The enthusiasm of love, 63
Antelope, 65
Paris dress for February, 95
Fidelity and courage rewarded by generosity, 115
Bear, 121
Paris dress for March, 154
The triumph of virtuous affection, 171
Rein-deer, 179
Paris dress for April, 204
The orphan, 230
Stag, 233
Parisian dress for May, 263
The mistake rectified, 286
Paris dress for June, 288
Bison, 291
The disbanded soldier, 343
Zebu, 350
Paris dress for July, 376
The knight of the waving plume and the fair Greek, 396
Boar, 401
Paris dress for August, 435
Hossein and Zulima, 451
The tapir, 459
Paris dress for September, 484
Ador and Zulva, 508
Badger. 520
Paris dress for October, 542
Guilt pursued by conscience, 564
Ant-eater, 580
Paris dress for November, 599
Ursine sloth, 625
The rigid father, 649
Paris dress for December, 65[illegible]
The fatal rencontre, 67[illegible]
Margray—wild cat—domestic cat, 6[illegible]

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